

Rhode Island College

Digital Commons @ RIC

Joseph Peace Hazard

Special Collections

9-10-1857

Travel letter no. 22, Series 1

Joseph Peace Hazard

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.ric.edu/jp_hazard

Recommended Citation

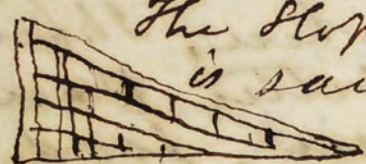
Hazard, Joseph Peace, "Travel letter no. 22, Series 1" (1857). *Joseph Peace Hazard*. 48.
https://digitalcommons.ric.edu/jp_hazard/48

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Collections at Digital Commons @ RIC. It has been accepted for inclusion in Joseph Peace Hazard by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ RIC. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@ric.edu.

No 22

Düsseldorf Sept 10, 1857 1

Dear Sister, — I mailed No 21 ~~last~~ yesterday at Bremen, to go by the Steamer Argo from that port, or rather Bremen Haven — near the Sea some miles below. The Weser is narrow ^(about 1200 ft) at Bremen, full of lighters, and crossed by a rude wooden bridge, that is protected from the rush of ~~ice~~ winter ice, by very strong wooden triangular barriers a few hundred yards up the stream, that are near enough together to break it into comparatively harmless fragments before reaching the bridge below. The shock upon them in a high freshet must be very formidable.



The sloping side is up stream. The river at present is said to be lower than ever before recorded. In 1817 it was nearly to its present state. Tides which have not been hitherto known, now reach Bremen and sometimes a 3 feet rise thereof. I believe in very low stages of the Hudson the Salt water even reaches as high as Poughkeepsie. Some years ago the citizens had a project of deepening the Weser between the City and Bremenhaven, in order that their ships might come to their own wharves & warehouses, but the righteous Duke of Oldenburg opposed some imaginary right of sacrificing a city of 65,000 people for the benefit of his own kennel and puppies, and prevented it. A Rail way is now in project, which will probably go into effect at a sacrifice of a vast amount of capital, for Bremen is a well built city and the new portions are excellent with good wide streets & those whose enterprise and industry established it will probably be obliged to follow the trade 40 miles to the river mouth. Perhaps, however, like Glasgow it may yet succeed in getting both the dredging and rail. The mouth of Weser is a dangerous entrance, especially in winds that blow any where between North & West. The Rail Station is a very handsome building, and on the bank of the river is a moderate sized stucco house which I think one of the very handsomest residences I ever saw, though 12 or 15,000 dollars would probably build one like it. It is the residence of a merchant a class of people whom I have much reason to believe are apt to build the handsomest houses in most countries. Whatever their own tastes may really be they certainly very often make very happy selections.

from drawings their architects may present, ¹²
There is a very old looking church on the square ^{at the corner} more
in the style of the old english Gothic than any I have
before seen on the continent. It has extensive clois-
ters and probably has been a monastery also.
Church bells are hung outside of some of the steeples.
+ Then, and one tall one, has evidently a con-
siderable list in consequence of it. I learned
that the great wine tavern in the Stadt house
cellar, belong to the city, and that the persons
I saw drinking there, were customers not
-tasters. It is in fact a wine shop, where a glass
may be bought of the government. I find things
in the free cities are dearer than elsewhere. I have
no doubt the people earn more and live better than
where food is cheap. So far as I have seen, food
and all the comforts of life are most easily obtained
by the industrious poor where their prices are high.
I see no beggars, every body looks comfortable.
The poor dogs appear to work hardest. I notice they
are almost universally lying down when not draw-
ing their carts. The working dogs in Lucerne, I remember
appeared to be rendered creep by their toil, but I see
no such effect here. I see here but not of the
large kind we call in America "the Bremen" among
the beautiful walks and shades about the ditch
(that is now a pleasant water) that made one of
the city defenses in ancient times, I saw a domesticated
Sheldrake, but unlike the other birds, he did not ap-
proach the shore on being called. His food however is
fish of which the water furnish abundance, and people
probably never offend him. Cottonwoods and Silver poplars
in these grounds are very large & spreading with a
grandeur I have ^{rarely} seen surpassed by oak or Elm.
I find Bremen is about 75 miles from Hanover.
I came to Dupel dorf in 10 hours, the distance from
Bremen is 223 English miles. My Passport has not
been demanded since Berlin and vice seem to
be unnecessary and not thought of, but at the
Bremen station on leaving (we were in the King of
Hanover jurisdiction again) there was quite a sum-
ptuous search of baggage generally. In many instances
the smallest packages were opened and carefully
examined. For the first time some articles were
taken out of my sack, at the Station here we
were in the hands of Prussian officers again.
from whom I learned that I had not complied
with the law respecting a pass ticket for my
baggage. But they did not make any trouble
not even examining my baggage. On entering

Rhenish Prussia at Minden ^(on the way a man would have) we were in Westphalia, where the cars took the right hand track again. I then first notice rails used for the axles. There appears to be no prohibitory regulation respecting crossing the tracks of rails on the continent as in England. I noticed some very heavy oak ship timber on a baggage train going to Bremen and cut within 40 miles of it. Minden is famous for its fortifications which have operated as visiting cards upon the enemy in so many wars. They are merely earth works, of which I find most of them famously strong cities to chiefly consist. True bravery will doubtless keep as far from danger as possible. But Indian courage spails the unwary from behind a log, tree or dirt heap. The country about Minden rises in beautifully wooded hills, and forests abound throughout. I saw one beautiful red Squirrel scampering as if he had mistaken the train for an anaconda. Country roads are generally lined with fruit trees and often with fruit than other, abundance of fruit charms the eye as we pass and the country after 50 miles from Bremen is generally quite fertile. In the Hannoverian dominion near Bremen, the villages were generally of Thatched roofs, but houses all the way have a generally comfortable appearance. In Westphalia many of the villages are quite similar to English in general appearance and so is the landscape, especially in the coal regions. I saw none of the Westphalia Ham until coming to the large town of "Hannover" where coal & iron & iron works abound. I think Germans generally eat Ham uncooked, from what I see at Restaurants and Hotels. Thus far they certainly are very untidy in many respects. The food offered at booths is extremely dirty, and the bread which is baked in long loaves like an old fashioned forstieck in size & form, is constantly seen in the arms of children as they lug it home like a log. The basket and white napkin is not seen here as in England and with us. Every thing comes to market in forbidding form. Near Hambray I saw on deck of Steam, great flat paniers of Honey, unopened, standing on the deck, where one could see more for the crowd of dogs and dirty market men. Silver ^{forks} and tables of the hotels are unexceptionable excepting the entirely unbecoming propriety of Butter Knives & Salt Spoons. And Hats coats or even an entire wardrobe thrown upon the table by guests without regard to ~~propriety~~ ^{decorum} of any

body's chop or tea. Bouillon is served in coffee (4 cups at 'Restaurations') and coffee & cigar are taken together as wine & the same with us. We paper glass work, and linen manufactures which they say make superior fabric to the Irish. At a watering place where I saw Bath chairs and invalids, I saw one of those great square structures of sticks ~~thence~~ over which salt water trickles and deposits salt. There are saline wells & springs there. We also passed a large rectangle well preserved ruin of an ancient stone castle that crowns a hill near the road. In the car with was a German, now living in Berlin Texas where he has been 10 years, an agreeable person very. He has returned to Germany to see his aged father once more, who is fast going he thinks. He informed me that during a recent visit to Berlin he called upon Mr. Wright our new minister there, who of course received him with all civility, on telling his fellow country men of this circumstance they prove exceedingly incredulous. They cannot see how an ambassador could possibly receive a private citizen in such a manner. ~~By the way at least~~ At last we have had a fine rain. The night was stormy and to day is cool. After a late breakfast this morning I went to take my first look at the "Wide and Winding Rhine" I found it winding but only 320 yards wide at the Bridge of Boats which crosses it here, probably at the narrowest convenient point. Its waters are dull, ^{light} green, and flow with a current more rapid than that of the Mississippi and wear a very impatient, uncontrollable aspect. The country as far as I can see is level, a few large sets of crops lie by the bank, and occasional steamers pass, & if up stream ^{steam tug} with sail vessels in tow. I scolded the bridge and "though I was on French soil, the land of the pious Fenelon and honest old Montaigne, but it seems not. The Geography Europe shifts about and is as uncertain as Nantucket Shoals. There are lovely walks and shade around the town to which the ancient ditch with improvements supplies the lake. There ~~are~~ relics of barbarism are at length turning to good account. These are certainly the preliminaries of the promissory of Spears changed to pruning hooks & swords to plough shares. Some of those of the Prussians would

make tin. Never were real monkey, with their long tails, so ridiculous as some of this apes who scold and rattle on the pavement behind them, like a tin canister at a dog's heels. The groves are extensive but the Elms (which are a large proportion in parts of them) are already nearly bare with the Autumn or drought, probably both. The birds are ~~decreasing~~ ^{decreasing} with the peculiar tone of the season and I am strongly reminded of favorite autumn rumbles in my native land. What a charm in the bustling season of Pennsylvania. The hills with chestnuts & shelled nuts on a breezy day in autumn, or on our rocky shore where there are no nuts, but wild fowl ~~and~~ ^{on the water} and such variety of birds in the fields. The littoral ^{of our coast} ^{White Island} I have not yet seen equalled, though Scotland has a charm of its own that can be compared to nothing I ever saw elsewhere. I see only swans in the water here. I have been constantly struck all over Europe thus far, with the general ^{similarity of} characteristics of gardens and shrubberies. So far as the varieties and kinds go, in all regions there are a few but only a few plants or shrubs that are peculiar, the others are common to the same zone on the two continents, a great difference is however frequently exhibited through a higher degree of favorableness or the contrary of soil climate to particular species and varieties. Dupeloup is chiefly of tile and ~~stucco~~ ^{stucco} and mostly is a comfortable looking place. It has about 40,000 inhabitants, they say, but I cannot find so many. The walks by the River appear to me to be more extensive than the town. Silver poplars in them are fine, and Lombardy equal to any I have seen. ~~Looking together~~ ^{Each} ^{cheap} ^{together} Peaches are excellent and cheap. Apples are good but not quite ripe enough. I have yet found wine very little cheaper than in the United States, and rarely use it. When I get where it is not expensive I shall be in danger of paying too much for it. It is when things are cheap that we break ourselves in the purchase. I am bothered more than a little with more and more loss of money. Each town lately has its own peculiar currency, which becomes worthless at the end of fifteen minutes walk, when one is served with another sort of the same sort, the first apple he buys. By the way I find this fruit very good.

The smaller denominations of coin are only (6
a small part of one of our cents, all over the con-
tinent. I consider the existence of such an
indication of poverty. Things must have come
to nice points when it is found. I saw raft of
timber that have come down the Rhine, on the
head waters of which are great forests. The draft
horses here must be the Heracles of the race,
though not so large as some. There are two gal-
eries of paintings here of the Dupondat artists
Upon going to one of them I found the Keeper
of the Key was in another Street. They do not
appear to be kept always open. Hotels on the continent
are, ~~thus far~~, vastly inferior to those of the
small towns even of England, although I have
almost entirely visited those of the Capitals
and important places. The chambers and beds
are such as cannot be found ^{early} in England,
so narrow & mean, as a rule. Though I ~~have~~
~~seen~~ had very nice chambers at Bremen.
The charge for lodging is nevertheless invariably
dear. Dinner is also a little dear, while
Tea and breakfast are cheaper, but almost
worthless and served in such a manner that
I have never once had enough without calling
repeatedly for more. In England a breakfast
or tea is usually laid in quantity sufficient
for 2 or 3 persons. At Bergen in Norway I staid
at an English house, where the room was very well
also at St Petersburg, a very good room at Moscow
also, and at Copenhagen as well as at Gottenburg,
but none of these equal to such as we get in
a 2d or 3d rate Hotel in an English town. As to
the beds, water &c they were only fit for a dog
that unaccustomed to better. At Bremen I
saw Punch and Judy, but there was more
dancing & merry making among the puppets
than squabbling, which I dare say may be
characteristic of the people there, who like
the rest of the Continentals like a radish and
pease therein with it. I think the Germans even
very little tact, are not quick to apprehend
and though exceedingly civil and kind in
intention, are very inconsiderate. Many of them
occupy a whole sitting or 3 or 4 chairs with legs
&c without allowing others an standing for want
of a seat. They run against any one without
knowing or finding it out. I am surprised

to find most of them shave. The Barbers
here (who use the lancet like aise) hang 3 brass
plates (that are like round scales) over their doors.
Amsterdam Sept 12. 57
I arrived at the capital of Holland this after-
noon by Rail in 7 hours & 20 minutes from Duple-
dorf, not over 135 miles I think, although I
can find no one who can inform me. Even
the ticket man could not tell though he
referred to the books for information, at the
Station there, I saw curves to prevent smoking
at the ticket window, the only one I have seen
on the continent save ^{at} Warsaw. I was so aston-
ished to see "Défense de fumer" in the
1st & 2d class waiting room, that I understood
what it meant, a day of wonders this, I got
into a car in which the conductor said smok-
ing was not allowed. There was no mis-
take however, and we soon had plenty of good
tobacco fumes from a smoker who came
in afterward. I saw 4th class cars, better than
English 3d and some of the occupants were
very respectable looking. I have tried nothing
lower than 2d yet. To day I had a very agreeable
companion, an officer of the Army who had
traveled much in England, and spoke the
tongue very well. In Holland the ticket
take the right hand track as in ~~England~~ Prussia.
The conductors are remarkably attentive on all
trains, but I frequently find them sending
me in the wrong direction when cars are
changed by passengers at points where the rails
branch. If baggage is left in the Station, the
conductor enquires at each carriage if any
is missing. To day one of them was searching
for the owner of a bundle of Keys. Before arriving
at places where the road branches, warning
is given, which is not always done in England
even in arrival there. A great safe signal
is adopted here in a telegraphic bell
which rings at the next station when a
train starts. On leaving Dupleldorf I found
most of the town surrounded in gardens of trees.
There are pretty hills South East of it, but I
did not see them.

The country is generally level, and fertile (8
with few interruptions it is flat all the way
to Amsterdam. Neither stones nor stones yet,
Sedgs of rock are occasional but very rare,
none between here and Dordrecht. I saw
a little beech hedge I recollect to say that
place and elsewhere 3 days ago, the perfect
extension more of heather to day, a great
deal of forest, mostly oak & beech. I saw
some very thrifty weymouth Pine (white Pine)
Golden Rod &c, and after getting into the flats
that are drained by windmills, the lands
that are too low for any thing else are
planted with Oreen & willow. These flats
are very rich, striped with drains & canals
and even at this dry period, unusually
so, the surface is not 2 feet out of water
in the ditches. It is mostly in ~~poor~~ grass
and the cattle are the mottled black
and white (not uncommon with us) than
which I have seen scarcely any other
since I got out of Russia, or Poland.
Orchards abound, Apple Pear cherry &c,
excepting where the land is too low.
Meat of and the largest buckwheat I ever
saw is raised, and I think I saw some
cakes of it at a booth in town. Stacks of
grain are numerous but roofed, and
in the side of one I saw a place cut out
that served for a cart house. There was
also an excavation for something, above.
The houses have a comfortable appear-
ance, and the farm establishments
as much so as I ever saw. I saw one
small Hawk, but strange to say, I have
not seen a field Gull on the continent
that I recollect. Lapwings to day also
and great numbers of Snails after
passing "Utrecht" there were many canal vessels of
100 or more tons, one of them bore the name of
Elizabeth Desbrough. I saw men with long

Manual implement taking the mud from (9)
the bottom of the smaller ~~canals~~ in which the
was several feet deep. They had generally dug
a deep trench along the bank of the canal in
which that drawn from the bottom was deposited.
That is doubtless in its turn dug out and ~~erected~~
out to the fields to make room for more to be
again deposited in its place until time shall
have given it proper consistence for easy transportation.
In some places where the land is low, the
ditches are nearly one half the area, being
made very near each other for the double purpose
of drainage and raising the soil to a higher level.
Considerable tobacco is planted on this route.
The telegraph poles are ~~all~~ painted & numbered,
at the border on entering Holland our baggage
was examined and passports demanded, mine
is not vice but they said nothing. Wooden
shoes, which I have occasionally seen for the
past 10 days, are quite common in Amsterdam.
The city has 250,000 people and at last I find
a city not of Stucco. This is built of a small
brick, brownish purple in colour, and although
not smoothly made look exceedingly well at a
short distance. The city stands on an alluvial
by the river Amstel & Wye, and the Jay der
Zee, it is only a few feet above water. The
houses are generally very narrow front, and the
walls thin. The foundations have so settled
that nearly all lean over the street a foot at
least and some 3 feet. They are from 3 to 5
stories high and the slightest earthquake almost
would precipitate the entire city. Why the houses
lean forward I cannot understand. That tall
and heavy buildings can be supported here is
certain. The King's palace is a plain nice
looking (unless you get far enough from it to
~~discover~~ the roof) building 260 feet front
200 feet deep and has no gang way. Though it
is a tall building (though I think it has
probably only 2 floors above the basement) yet it is
beautifully erected. I see others do the same. They
are probably piled, I think the King lives at
the Hague, his palace here appears to be in prop

epion of the military. The town windows (10)
are grated exactly like those of a jail. It
has only the ground it stands on, but there is
a little square in front, all open & paved,
in centre of which stands an ugly monument,
on one of the gables of the Palace an Atlas
supporting a globe, which would crush him if
even made of iron, were it of stone, ~~it is~~ a
curiosity. I understand the King of Hanover
who is building a new palace is immensely rich,
and has a vast quantity of plate which is
exhibited to such as will be at trouble to get
tickets, but I would rather see a spanner.
The windows here open as in England and
America, and those of Hotel de Meint
(de Monais) where I stop, have blinds
inside like the Philadelphia. I am now
satisfied the seed of the luxury of that city
came from here. I saw a woman serving
Pouter just under my window, Cakes of all
kinds are abundant, you see people frying
doughnuts in the streets, and whole booths full
of every sort of Pickle are every where. Fruit
without end, fresh Madras Nuts and fine
looking muskmellons (such as we see in Dutch
paintings of Still life) among them. The butter
is bright yellow and the very best I have seen
since America, and the bread is even su-
perior to the Russian - equal to any I ever
saw in Philadelphia, or at your table. Our dinner
at table d'Hote at 4, opened with a
Soup, about the consistency of Turtles, and
column of detached currant Jelly, of which
I think it much commended, though flavoured
apparently with Odour of a Fox-mell. ~~It was~~
not bad, but in different. Then came great
Roast beef, Carrots & potatoes, but what I
never saw at a table d'Hote before, four of
the guests were served each with a little
sized florentine, private order probably -
For desert one dish was plain boiled rice, ~~rice~~
which Symp made of us.

appeared to be mixed and flavoured with (11)
dark lemon. I think you will find it very nice.
we had delicious pears, Confections, and fresh
undressed Madama nuts, that I think do not
need the labour of peeling the kernels which in
this state, are otherwise bitter. There is more of
English comfort in this hotel by far, than any
I have seen. The Caffe & Billiard room are one
(but not the dining room) and dominoes are played
at several tables. The house was recommended to me
as the best and it is in the same street with the
Palace and best shops, but there are neither
better knives nor salt horse. In the stalls I
saw as fine Prof mutton and veal as can be.
But what an epicure would consider the crowning
glory of the city is a salt water, brack shella mussel
that looks exteriorly exactly like that which is so
abundant in our estuaries and, come directly eaten
is the same side, but the animal even when
boiled is as large as a moderate sized Port Judith
oyster, the colour of the fattest clam, and rich and
soft as manna. It exceeds all bivalves I ever
ate. The houses have tile roofs and in nearly all
instances present the gable to the street. This is an odd
attempt at architectural decoration, a mere back
wall which hides the roof & is lashed there to with
iron, but for this and iron clamps on the walls
the leaning houses must fall by their own gravity,
to the pavement, but the fronts being narrow
the partition walls between the houses appear to be
sufficient to bear the strain on the iron clamps.
The chimneys are all covered with some strange
contrivance to prevent smoke. There consist of every
conceivable variety ~~some~~ of which might vie with
the 184 doors of the Apocalypse. Many of these structures
are of wood 20 feet high and I think not one
chimney in an hundred is an honest straight
boreward smoke. It seems very odd that a city
on a plain should be so afflicted. This is the
trade, but, as some fellow of Salt. The Dutch
at least in Amsterdam are not so nice and
decent as their reputation. There are some gross
~~spots~~ blemishes but the steps to my chamber
were nice enough to walk butter upon.
The city is encircled in all directions with broad
canals on each of most of which is a well paved
street beside, on only one side of which houses are

many of them have trees also. ~~Trunks~~ ^{of} (12
dren and other bridges connect the streets on
either side. The mud from such a multitude
of broad canals must have very materially
elevated the site of the city. Lighters in these
waters penetrate to half the houses of the town.
I happen to remember ~~that~~ to have heard the
dutch got very smoky but I thought it was
with gin, ~~not~~ The Palace, or Stadt house
I believe they call it, is of Sand Stone. ~~The~~
proportion of window in the front of continental town
houses is very large, but appears to be less than
the average in Amsterdam.

13th - This is ~~still~~ and I am surprised to find
the Dutch at their cocky stands, selling waffles
and all sorts of good things, and shops open.
The Coffee room exhibits a scene of dominoes this
evening and a set of Backgammon, but the
Billiard table is covered, as if the blow of a cue
would break the sabbath. The noise arising
in the street appeared to continue all night.
There is generally enough racket of some sort
to continually break our rest; in all the towns
I have visited in Germany, at Dresden
some one howled as if in a wilderness to
a piano that was apparently deaf, every
night till some time in the morning.
at Duple dorf some body was exercising
a steam whistle all night continually, and
not 200 yards off, to say nothing of carts &
carriages that ever went but appeared to
never get past the Hotel. Costumes are
sometimes striking here. Women wear
wear plates of Gold ^{big as} on their temples of the
brightest lustre as if they intended they should
be more glorious than Solomons. Others
add to these various plates at the sides of
the face and a band 3 inches wide that
passes entirely behind the head. I saw
two with gowns that were black on the
right side and scarlet on the left
both arms were black. These girls wore
white caps and white muslin over the
shoulders pinned at the waist. There are
many that wear the white cap & muslin

and a most neat appearance it had, a (13)
sort of compound of the Sun & quarter, all there are without bonnets, and appear to be servant girls & other respectable people. I saw a boy & 2 young men, with coats black on the Right & Scarlet on the left, the arms black. There can hardly be liveries. There are more wooden shoes than I have seen since I was in Sweden, most people look comfortable & respectable. Rarely a beggar but shoe blacks, Match hawkers & are the most impudent creatures I ever saw. I have been spoken to day by 20 persons at least (low people) whose object I could not understand. If I stop to look at a house, some one is at hand to stop up and point and remark. The lower classes appear to be exceedingly deficient in common good breeding. Though I find them civil enough on making any application to them. Others are particularly careful to give me what satisfaction they can, but I have found but one person speaking English. There is one street near the palace a continuation of "Dr. Silent" where all the brilliant shops appear to be, yet it is so narrow that in many places it has no side walks - and people (for it appears to be always full from wall to wall) at approach of carriages are obliged to scamper as they best can. The streets are fortunately very well paved with square blocks, so that the walking is tolerable. Yesterday last night and to day they have been as full as we see Chertnut Street just as the theatre is out, and this the entire street - it is winding and crowded to get about. I never saw any thing like it. There are no curb stones to turn off of nor chain to get into, except at the extreme sides. Singularly enough, the main that falls on the carriage way in most streets, runs over the side walk (which is of brick & laid square) to the little offset which is appropriate to the steps and the arched ("aisles") of the houses. These areas have no ground to prevent carriages or pedestrians

going down them heading, as a rule, rather than the canals which are in full of half the street any rail to prevent canyons or foot people from going off the walls that make them boundaries. I make a section of a street the upright line on either side represent the house side. Bottom line that connects them & curves a little is the street. The two lines at the foot of the door represent the 4 or 5 feet appropriated to "Sloops" entrance, arcade, which is a little elevated, and forms the drain at the angle. The side walk comes next and is only on the same curve with the street carriage way. Where there are no canals the streets are narrow. Some of the others are very wide including the water. Amstel, which appears to be the Beacon Street of the place, has for a short distance some good houses that stand erect & have good wide fronts. Some of the streets or canals which cross it are also for a short distance very good. The canal, ~~in Amstel~~ which is doubtless the Amstel River, in Amstel Street is 280 feet wide, and the streets in front of the houses that face each side of it some 50 feet ^{or 60} each. So this avenue is 380 feet or 400 feet wide. But I doubt if clustered in Europe quarters of a million of people can be found with so little house or ground room. 11 to 15 feet is no unusual front and the houses do not appear to be deep. There appear to be no yards, every thing is a perfect jam. There is not a square in town that I have seen. Save two or three very small paved ones. This is probably one reason why the streets are so full. There are shaded walks outside the town, but very few appear to resort to them. I see a good many nice private carriages, and the one horse hacks (some of 2 horses are not common in Europe) are equal to any I have seen in America, the best then, perhaps excepted. The Palace is the only handsome building I have seen



Excepting some barracks &c, with one or two (15
or 20) any character beside, I have seen no pub-
lic buildings that one would recognize as such.
Even the churches are very few apparently. The
Zuyder which has a brick steeple near 250 feet
high, I should think, is a queer affair in side,
and ugly enough every where. Most of the people
sit in chairs, though their numerous pews. The
prayer books are as big as family bibles, and
appear to be designed to go with the greatest
organ in the world. Countless oak foot stools
were being carried by about a dozen men
and women. The morning service was over
and there appeared to be as much for these
persons to do as if it had been a divine service.
I went into some thing to night I supposed to be
a synagogue, but found a fat man with a
white neckcloth saying what I could not
understand to an audience that filled three
stories of galleries and every spot where one
could stand. He appeared to interest them
very much. I should judge the prints in the
shop windows, and these print a pretty good
index in some things, that the people were
as staid sober thoughtless ~~states~~. The women
are not often handsome, I think, but I see
a great many faces that are very attractive
among them, and very many of the children
beautiful. Excepting the insignificant affair
in front of the Palace, I see not one monument,
Van Ruyter and De Ruyter were two as brave
men as ever lived, and need need more
among other things to day I stopped to look at
a battery of guns to be sure if it were really open
a fellow popped out and tried to give a ticket
upon me. In one of the canals I went to
see a very complete bathing house, where were
hot and cold baths of all sorts on a floating
foundation. By its side was a Quay & every
covered with a canvas deck all over. This
contains salt water from the Zuyder Sea
which is pumped out as required for use.
The city appears to be supplied with fresh

water in the same manner, and I should (16
suppose at a dear rate, from the quantity
allotted to our chamber. It is to be hoped the
sewers in which it comes are very tight, for
the canals are a dreadful combination of
elements, I would rather swim twice in
good clean water than once in one of these.
However the water at the hotel is very good
and a rare article is this on the continent,
and I think rather so in England.
This is a most peculiar city, is really worth a
visit, I have seen none other like it. Its com-
mune must be large. There are many hundreds
of sloops (schooners are now here) and at least
200 ships in the various docks - a few
appear to be Indiamen, but generally they are
not of large size. The docks are formed
mainly by extensive levees, of a character
not otherwise expensive than by great ex-
tent, they are about 20 feet high, and the
outside slopes protected with heavy pavement
of stone, which must come from far, On them
are acres of blooming glory, and like the
Bishop of Durham at Sunderland, the
Canada Wharf has laid out a green claim
to these reclamations from the sea.
They afford pleasant walks into the sea in
fact, but flat Island are near at hand
that close in the view. From one of them
I counted 130 windmills that were all together
and I think I could see double the number
but as I could not be sure did not include
them. They appear to be for drainage near the
sea shore. ~~But~~ I saw in all from this point
132, but only had about 1/3 of the horizon to
avail myself of. They are all around the
city and at an elevation would have been
probably almost countless. Near the Naval
Docks I went into one that is used for corn
I ascended 88 steps, full 60 feet, before I arrived
at the mill. There was a piazzette or veranda
outside the building fully 12 feet wide, and
the arms of the mill which had a sweep of

well 60 feet in diameter, were entirely above (87)
the floor of this pleasant walk. The millers
were 3 or 4 and very courteous in manner
and their little cat a most pleasant playful
creation that soon came to a determination
not to leave me. Here I had a view of the town
and the perfectly level surrounding country,
the sea more level. Tudy du Sea, its islands
all flat too but one that looked quite hilly,
probably with sea land hills. The first 10
feet of their building is of brick. On this rests a
very strongly braced heavy frame work which
is most neatly covered with thatch, that is cut
smooth almost as a board, being cut by a
sharp implement after compact laying
& bending. A date by a pump I could
not understand of 1814 was well defined
on it as if it had been of stone. I did not
see this until I descended to the pond
again, and it was near the summit. This
mill trembled not in the least although it
was running at fair speed and appeared
to be of great power. I not only could not
feel any more jar than I should in a
common house, but even in the mill room
could hear scarcely any noise. The lower
3 or four stories afforded ample room for
dwellings, where all looked neat & comfortable.
In the centre rose a brick chimney which at
the top, in the room under the ~~first upper~~
story appropriated to grinding, emitted the
smoke of the establishment from a tunnel at
least 8 1/2 feet square inside. This smoke
was left to find its way out this room as it
could. It did not get into the mill
room that I could perceive, very possibly
a corn kiln may be connected with it.
Grinding is elevated by a decent water, like,
I saw heavy oak ship timber in a yard near
by. Some of it 4 1/2 feet square at the butt.
I was amused at the ingenuity of some boys who
were getting horse chestnuts from trees in the walk.

18
near by. To the end of a strong strong they
attached a stone of a couple pounds in
weight, which managed to swing over a
selected branch and drew until the stone
caught and held in a fork thereof. Two or
three then pulled at the line thereby shaking
off the fruit. When done they had only to
let go the turn, the stone would chase
it to the ground and the other end leave
the fork, a nap it, without trouble.
The pears here, some of them, are nearly equal
to the Lake, Gulls, are plenty about the docks,
in one of which I noticed a very large flock
of them. Sparrows are numerous, of course,
in town as well as country. I notice the
name of J. P. Koens & Co., very probably the
same as Roons, as they call it now, in Ohio.
"Kutan" I saw in Norway or Sweden.
Knives & forks were not removed to day or evening from
a course of fine veal to hare. The great windmill
around the windmill is a common feature to those
that grind corn. The diameter this mill set this
height of 60 feet, must have been 22 feet across
the room. Tides rise here about 10 feet, they say,
but deep vessels ^{may 14 feet draft} stop near the sea at a place
called deep haven. Americans being generally
large are scarce up here, I see not one. The U.S.
man of war vessel "Plymouth" is now at Dapthorn.
The Salad here is delightful, it is very long and
looks and tastes as if it all grew in a week.
The dutch love of acids & smoked articles exhibits
itself everywhere. The finest looking smoked fish,
next to salmon, I have seen, are thousands of eels
in the booths about town. I see goats humped in
carriages, some of them pleasure taken out for chil-
dren. One has a team of two fine white ones
nicely kept as poppets, they appear as orderly
and to work as well as poppets.

Brussels 15th of September

I arrived here this morning by rail over a country
entirely level all the way, a few insignificant ex-
ceptions only, passing through Harlaem, Leyden,
Mague, Schiedam, Delft, Rotterdam, Antwerp & distance,
as near as I can guess, about 175 miles, for no one can
tell me. It is extraordinary. Some do not count time
some "take no note of time" but here it is distance
that appears most dignified to disregard. Population

is not very easily ascertained either. I am forced (19)
to conclude the Dutch are rather neglectful on
these points, and that the lower classes are by
far the most boorish race I ever saw, those of
Dutchess County possibly excepted. at Antwerp
I presume the same race largely predominates.
It is amusing to hear fellows who are hobbling
along in wooden shoes as if in ineffectual struggle
to get away from the stocks, laugh at a shaft
because it happens to be on a man's shoulder
or feel them give it a pull upon getting within
their reach. But the Dutch have done enough
good in their day to merit much indulgence,
and probably few people have more good qual-
ities now. Even mechanics frequently ~~start~~ and
halloo after I pass, or salute me before, but
I have never yet by accident even given them
the least reason to suppose ^{they were} ~~recognized~~.
~~There~~ The rail is single from Amsterdam to
Antwerp and double thence to this, and we
run on the left hand track again, and at
high speed also. I should think 45 miles per hour
a part of the way. Wood abounds through out
and since entering Belgium where the land gets
higher and ^{besides much oak} somewhat sandy, the red pine is abun-
dant with some of a variety like the maritime.
perhaps it. In the low land of Holland an abun-
dant of young ash is growing, thick as reeds. Lombardy
is every where, excepting in the very low land. The
Sibbald continues as well ^{white water lilies and} as ~~very~~ many weeds that
have often been noted as being common with us
between Antwerp & Brussels, the rail is lined all
the way (at least where I looked) with pink,
dwarf Rose h, besides the station gardens.
There are many peaches on the trees too and all
fruit continues abundant, as well as vegetables
which characterize Holland. I think Belgium
the best cultivated country I have seen out of Britain
and very many Turnips (apparently the flat ones) and
~~cabbages~~ are planted as if for cattle. Strange where
are so many apples & people like acids, there is no
Cider; cedar they call it; so it is known. As we
approach Brussels one is reminded of England somewhat
and there are 3 or 4 nice country seats, such as I have
not seen before on the continent though they would
not strike one in England. My last night in Amster-
dam, though Sunday, was one of more noise than
I recollect to have heard. Some excellent songs

20) ~~of all sorts~~ in the streets, besides all sorts of
"voices of the night" one could imagine. In any
town in America, where we have no king, such
a scene would not be tolerated. But noise
all night is the system in Europe.
Although Haluam is amid canals and reeds
and can hardly hold its head above water it
has many pleasant walks, wood & flowers in
its environs. There are little knobs of sand
like islands in the low plain not far from it
that continue at intervals for miles and
appear to have been washed up by the sea or
found as they do on beaches. I saw a hawk
there ~~of~~ small size, and thought I saw two
storks, but I hear they have gone south into
winter quarters. They were very large for cranes.
The Lapwing in these low land is very common.
The soil must be very rich. They were mowing
grass that did not appear to be 8 inches high
yet so thick, there was only room on the ground to
make the hay. The pastures there are short, but
green as "grass". The town came to Leyden formerly
so famous for its manufacture of excellent Physicians.
Until diplomas are granted by a distinct body from
that which prepares the pupils for them, they will
probably not again enjoy the same advantages they
have done. But the Dutch have certainly broken out
in a place, of late, ~~could~~ hardly have been antici-
pated. In the car "No Smoking" was painted in 4
different languages, and on the Belgian road, a
similar notice is painted on the outside of the
carriage door, in which it is prohibited. In Leyden
there is a fine dome, and many trees. The University
building is very high. I stopped a couple of hours
in Hague a pleasant town of brick, where most of the
windows in the 2 first stories have reflectors, and some
of them two, then folks must be nervous. There are small
canals in the streets, which are generally straight in all
the canal towns I have noticed. The mutton and beef
in its market are very fine, and the veal I never
saw surpassed. It is kept until grown very large and
fat, and is very white on table. I noticed the sheep in
the pastures of Holland looked almost as well as those
of England, but I have only seen one on his knees
to eat the grass. Very large living pike & perch and
fine Eel were alive in pure water in the fish market.
There is large brick Church of singular structure, as so

so is its town. All around are birds that look (21)
like chaffinches, each in a little narrow
cage not over 7 inches square and only a part of
one side of that of wire. These are hung against
the walls about 10 feet apart, as if perfect iso-
lation were the object. In addition to this
they appear to have their eyes put out. The entire
square about the church also, was hung with
them. I believe they are blinded to improve
their song. Tho of the horrible selfishness that
(probably thoughtless) that seeks gratifica-
tion on such terms. The town is on a small
stream that is full of lighters, only a few miles
from the sea and has 50000 population &
several pretty streets and interesting buildings,
with good shade & walks in the outskirts. The
King of the Netherlands, or Holland, I believe
he is called either has a palace here of 8 stories
28 stories high, and 140 feet front. It stands on
the street and other common dwellings join it
at either end. It is neat and nice, but would
be a moderate country residence of a private gen-
tlemen in England. An uncomfortable Prince
of Orange is stuck fast to the back of a
Bronze horse in front of the residence, its
only decoration of the sort. In a large garden
near by I saw plenty of English Holly, almost the
first since I left old England. Florida Cypress
also. Portugal Laurel looked very well, but the
English that must have been 10 feet high, by
the size of the Stereographs, appear to have been all
killed at the top within 2 years. From the
young sprouts, ^{soldiers} men were gathering most of
the leaves. I saw a young New Yorker at the station.
I am convinced that my old theory of the final
fitting of the Mississippi valley for white laborer
at a future period is probably correct. I have
long thought most its "unreclaimable" swamps
even would be tilled & made productive. When
it comes to be worth 200 days labor per acre
after being reclaimed, there will be no diffi-
culty in keeping the water out. That great
river is now unmanageable, but at high
prices for the land the stream can be divid-
ed into several small channels and thus
be made manageable. The next place

is a small town some (5 or 6 thousand) but of (22)
large size in America, Schiedam, where
I saw a distillery fermenting away about
the shrapps, that make so many other fume
about 5 miles further is Rotterdam with
its 100,000 inhabitants who live in brick
houses that appear in great numbers of in-
stances to lean over the canals to contin-
plate their reflected countenances, which
are not very beautiful though a part of
the town that is near in the quays by the
large shipping is remarkably neat and
on a large scale, with wide streets, finely
cut stone kerbs, and noble warehouses with
good dwellings too. The River is called by
the Dutch Maas ("Meuse" I believe) but it
is the greatest by far of the lower mouth
of the Rhine. I saw a Donkey or two here,
the first this long time. It has many canals
and a beautiful shade of park on banks
of the river just below & adjoining the town.
Many of the streets have rows of trees and the
place looks very pleasant. Reflection without
end are struck upon the windmill frames.
Ships come up drawing 18 feet water, and several
fine ones from America are lying at the Quay
chiefly from Baltimore. The captain of one of
them (a clean decked man) knows Wm. F. Harrison
very well & has 5000 dollars in California State
stocks he apprehends losing and says he has a friend
who has 100,000 in the same situation, but can
afford to lose it. In the Mississippi Capt Allen
I found a Mr. Field mate, who also, as well as
the Captain, knows W. F. H. He is son of Judge
Field & knows John W. to whom he is related.
They gave me the 3 latest American papers to 12
of Aug. In another ship I also found the Captain
had been in service of Mr. Harrison. The place
must have a great trade. Hundreds of vessels, and
many of them large ships & Steamers. A great many
of the native ships have masts that look more
like strong smooth posts. I visited the ugly cathedral
500 years old. It has been a Catholic cathedral
four times, and succeeded at last, but looks
very badly about it. I have been at the Church

hands, where he saw guano 150 deep and (23
egg (solid as stone) taken out at that depth.
Heard the depth was 300 feet deep in some
parts of the Island. Has seen lumps of pure
ammonia dug out as big as the largest apple.
The Dutch Captain told me he some years
ago undoubted on a contract some people had
long held for delivery of coals from England
to parts of the Black Sea for the Russian
Government. The captain's principals cleared
200 per cent on a large contract. They had
38/ per ton that cost only 8/ in Liverpool.
Guano freights were so high in the Black Sea
shipping went out glad to get coal for ballast.
In some portions it was unloaded in to
lighters, there again could only go within
1/8 of a mile a shore where regiments marched
to the bays and waded ashore with bags
of coal on their backs. Part of Rotterdam
lies lower than the river, in which I think
the tide rises 10 feet. It is wide say 1/2 a mile
with low muddy banks & Reed. As Amsterdam
Shipping gets to sea by a short cut in a canal
for the purpose, which takes the large ships of
18 feet draft, it is only 9 miles long I think.
At Rotterdam we are taken by omnibus to a
steamer about one mile through the town.
I mention as an exception to all my pre-
vious European experience, that passengers
with through tickets to Antwerp were not
charged with either this transit or in that of
the steamer (which goes some 30 miles up the
River to the Belgian Rail way) in addition
to the price of the ticket. The horses of a great
portion of the town lean as much as at ~~that~~
Amsterdam and are thronged with reflectors
at the windows - My stay here was unexpectedly
prolonged a few hours, the boat going on home
earlier than the time set. I took the precaution
to ask all the officers on the boat, I saw
then I went to the office all said half past
three. I took out my watch and pointed but
this only confirmed the error. I returned from
my walk about town not much surprised
to find the boat gone. Hudibras says &

house goes faster for stumbling, I certainly (24)
gained time by this accident, though at the loss
of rest. My baggage was in the boat, but apprehending
the result I placed it in particular
charge. South of Antwerp there is considerable poor
country in Belgium, but the houses though generally
small of brick or Adobe & thatched are
very comfortable in appearance. The fields
or rather lots are generally very small with
wide belts of thickets around them that appear
to be designed for shelter rather than fence.
The effect is very pleasing. These make
nice refuge for birds and game of which
latter I saw a hare. At the Customs over
baggage was opened but there was no severe
particular examination of mine, at least. My
passport though not vice was passed back
without comment. At the gates of Antwerp
I noticed all baggage going into the town was
examined, even to the pocket handkerchief pack
age of the peasant. Antwerp is a dirty town
a vile place with only one good street that
I could see. They say the place numbers ~~the~~ ^(60,000)
inhabitants. I visited the cathedral, the object
of my stopping, but found it nothing extra
ordinary that I could see, excepting the
service. The statues, particularly those in wood,
I thought very graceful and life like.
Seeing (it was early morn) as I entered the
city, people on their knees in all directions,
I looked up an alley and saw a priest
under a canopy, supported by 2 others,
~~attended~~ bearing an image, attended by
two boys in white. I followed these & then
got to the famous cathedral. I was far
less disappointed with their service than
with that of the English Cathedral. There
was a congregation of the lowest people
probably 100 who appeared to be, and doubt
less were, in sober earnest. So much so
I do not doubt ~~that~~ ^{none} will not desert
them. The priests also appeared to be real
clergy, which the English do not, however
devout they may really be. Considerable wine

appeared to be necessary, should the paper 25
crop entirely fail I don't know what then folks
would do for salvation, they have plenty of
apples, but who would be saved by cider?
I visited another large church where, also,
service was going on at several different altars,
Bell were rung at intervals, but the boys had
to reach so high for the rope, the effort was very
awkward. There are many images affixed to
the corners of houses at 8 or 20 feet from the pane,
most of these I thought had points of merit,
I saw none kneeling before them. The Kings
palace is very like a private dwelling, a good
two story stucco building about 200 feet front
On the corner of "Wapper Street" ¹⁰⁰ and a good wide
street (the good street before mentioned as the only
one I saw in Antwerp) which "Wapper" is not, but
a mean alley. I would have taken it only for
a nice dwelling of a successful merchant, as
I did that at Hague for a nice hall and
marched in to it accordingly. On getting out of
Holland we come to Stucco towns and french
windows again, and such have been all others
I have seen on the continent. I think the rural
house in Norway taken together are the best I
ever saw, throwing out the fact of there being
but very few residences of gentlemen there, or
such at least, as look like them. Sweden has
perhaps as good; they are wood in the country,
but the towns of these countries are chiefly brick
stuccoed. The Scheldt at Antwerp is a fine
river fully half a mile broad with muddy, low,
and rocky banks, portions of the Delaware below
Philadelphia are like the Rhine & Scheldt.
The tide is 10 or 11 feet ^(water is salt at high tide) and there lay a large
Sardinian frigate in the stream, the same I saw
in Stockholm. A great deal of shipping is at the
Leaps and I saw as at Bremen, plenty of cotton
and tobacco from America. Many fine American
ships also, that are distinguished at once, and
admired by all. Their size, model and rig,
excite much complimentary comment. All
nations appear to cheerfully grant us premium
in naval architecture, sailing and fitting
and furnishing, and tyranny of our captains.
I saw the Viking there, a fine object, from New Bedford.

The country from Antwerp to Brussels is (26)
rich, well cultivated, abounding in fruit and
pleasantly undulating. The 2d class carriages
are the finest I have seen, but better than English
and not over one half so high fare, I think.
As we approached Brussels I saw a canal
higher than the surrounding country there, full of
large canal boats with masts, and in Brussels
there abound, some of them 130 feet long, and
capacity for a large cargo. The city is in the
Scheldt (here a small stream some 60 yds
wide) and has 140,000 inhabitants. I forgot
to mention the mighty Flunder Horse I saw
at Antwerp, and numerous Steamers to all
eventuals. I was on board the Leopold one
of the "Liners" to New York, of large size, also
the strong fortifications, consisting of a very high
earth work next the Boulevard, faced on the
outside with a wall at the base of which is
a ditch of water 150 feet wide. Then comes
a wide space (now a sort of Park) bounded
again by another earth work and wall, outside
of which is another ditch of water 100 feet wide,
about the river side I saw batteries.
Then walls & earth works are now cut open
to let people in, with only common picket gates,
another indication of the time coming which
Jesus Christ described forerun when "pressing
hours &c &c" At Malines I noticed a church
with a very high tower of ancient appearance.
I thought the Antwerp cathedral though in
the interior more elaborate than those of the
of England, far inferior to them. There are
many hedges between Brussels & Antwerp of
all sorts, but most of the fields were large
and apparently unfenced with them. We
were 90 minutes only on the road.
16 The King of Belgium may be proud of his
brilliant capital of Brussels. It is much like
Berlin but altogether superior. Dresden is behind
it. So is any city as a whole, I have seen.
The Royal Palace is a very plain building of
stone (and all the town is stone with French
windows, generally tile roofs but much slate also)
3 stories high, 412 feet front, and not less than
50 feet deep. not forming a hollow square as they
generally do & occupy the wide street, opposite to it,

is a nice little wood with walks, where I (27)
last night heard a grand band, but as I was
coming home through a narrow street, hearing
some music that charmed me very much,
I followed the sound and came in to a sort of
little mean cabaret, where a young fellow
was playing on a violin, accompanied by a girl
(his sister apparently) with voice and guitar.
It was the first time ^{in Germany} I thought I
realized what might be a picture of music
in her native land. There are many fine
buildings in Brussels, and beautiful streets.
The boulevards are wide, shaded ^{by} ~~with~~ with
high rows of fine white houses that form a
most unbroken facade for very long distances.
The Theatre is large 116 by 200 feet. ~~Here too, as~~
at Antwerp, however houses are disfigured by
countless reflectors at the windows. Then they
seem to be a sort of scandal. The fine white
of the houses is evidently preserved at much care
and cost. So frequently are they ~~seem~~ painted
so, that arrangements are made for the operation
in the architecture of the houses here they are
3 to 5 stories high - over the upper window and
under the eave is left a row of holes for in-
sertion of timbers, to which hanging scaffolds
(like hanging safs) are suspended, instead
of being supported by plants in the ground.
These holes in good houses, when not in use
are covered with architectural ornaments,
such as a bas relief of a lion's head &c.
The streets are well paved, generally with
flint, and in the main ones are of good
width - Square blocks are used for the roadway.
The city lies in a valley and rises on one side to
a very considerable height to the plain where
the palace stands just within the Boulevard.
Royalty in Belgium and Holland does not
afford very grand residences and may ~~it~~
~~length~~ come down by easy degrees to be com-
mon citizenship. The weather has been fine
lately though occasionally chilly a rainy few
hours have ~~at times~~ rendered a shawl comfortable.
This lovely day I took coach to Waterloo full
10 miles over a pavement all the way and met

a very smooth one. The country is beautiful, 28
high hills, deep valleys, some hedges, but
more than $\frac{2}{3}$ of the cleared land under plough.
There is plenty of wood of beech, on the way, and
oak. Blackthorn abundant (the berries)
with small, red, unripe fruit on them. I saw
the first goose that I have seen on the continent.
It had a few flowers, growing well on the road
side, but doubtless plucked, though entirely neg-
lected now. I think I have reason to be dis-
couraged (with countless pots of money, and
countless indeed it is to me, and in a worse
snarl of knots in my pocket than ever was a
tangled skein of thread) I cannot pay for
one thing, and even the beggars refuse it
as "no good." But I have much hope, and
that, with the grateful mutter of knuck-
ling if I could only get a little pony cake
with it, I might carry me through. Hotel
Keeper ~~of~~ in Germany, I find from Germans
themselves, have the reputation of chasing
strayers nearly double, and I have some reason
to believe. Some of them are not entirely
free of the vices attributed to many others.
They appear to be clear breakers. I was very
much interested in the Battle field. The guide
"Sergeant Allardy" ~~has~~ ^{was} down in the battle, and
has taken much pains to inform himself re-
specting it since, which the mere being in the
fight could afford but little of. On this point
it seems natural to look for bullets as if they came
up like mushrooms after every shower; but the
season has been dry and I saw none.
The entire way out was thronged with beggars (though I
saw none in Brupph) and now we were beset with
reluctant vendors. I enclose in this sheet a few flowers
from the ~~ground~~ battle field some from the
very point where the decision of the day turned upon
the turning of the charge with the old guards.
I will also send for Doctor R.R. Hazard Thorn berries
from the hottest of the scene, which I hope he will
plant and live to see to be old trees, if he desires so
long life. It appeared to me the advantages of
Wellington's position were very great, and must

insure him victory if in case of acting only (29)
on the defensive, which he did. We all know
Napoleon's theory of the advantages of the attacking
party, and that often the furious onslaught of one
desperate individual will drive a dozen men, but
the thing becomes quite difficult when he attempts
to climb a tree after them. Napoleon had to fight
up hill down which his foe could rush by
mere gravitation like a torrent or an avalanche.
I was exceedingly surprised to find that a common
brick house of thick walls, a garden surrounded
with brick or even a hedge, was regarded as very
important. Such places were garriposed and defended
with the utmost obstinacy and held out for hours.
In case of a battle at sea side, my house there
would be a most important port and apparently
the fight could not end until it was taken by
the victorious party. At "La Haye Sainte" a common
farm house defended so obstinately by the Germans
whose bullets would not go into their gun, so that
they had to fight with bayonets at the doors and
yard wall & hedges (another instance of the confusion
incident to such subdivisions as here exist) was
even under such disadvantages held for hours. I
should have thought a 12 pound field piece would
have riddled it down in half an hour. At this
house a woman ~~with~~^{her} 4 children (who lived there) could
not be persuaded to leave before the action nor even
on its being decided. At length its obstinate defender
finding the case growing doubtful with them, took
her by main force through a shower of bullets to a
place whence she might leave the field. The resolute
woman stood all very well, but on returning the next
day to her home ~~surround~~ away at the sight of the
bullet holes that met her eyes in every door
and window. It was just at the corner of this
house Sargent Shan ^(only 17 years old) was found dead with his
head on a rod, the day after the battle. He had
been seen engaged with 7 men 5 of whom he killed
with his sword, which he lost on being unhorsed.
Yet was able to beat the other two off with the scabbard.
He then fled for the house but just as got within a
few feet a fellow rode up near to him & shot him
in the side - Shan tried to attack his new assailant
nevertheless, but he wheeled his horse & fled. Shan lies
buried where he was found. At Hougement which
was a very fine chateau, we saw among other things

sleep and beautiful which hang over it on every
 side are around with handsome residences,
 Aix is a beautiful town with beautiful
 environs also, more so than Liège. It has
 cold & hot Springs, but I hear has much
 declined as a watering place. I doubt if a
 watering place can endure its wear & tear
 much longer than a strong man who is gen-
 erally drunk" o nights. I suppose Geneva must
 be a more populous territory than this. Phlox
 and hurn are all through the district in a
 abundance. Potatoes are grown in considerable
 quantities in the hilly district where they make
 a description beer must be good by the nature
 but very unwholesome to strangers. I think
 it is called "Barrich" we passed also several
 iron works, among them also the great "Fabrik
 of machinery" called "Old Montaigne works"
 Cloth Factories too that rendered the mountain
 streams bound. In these hills we passed through
 24 tunnels, all shut ones. I believe I have
 seen perhaps only one before on the continent,
 but I am coming to something beside mud &
 sand flats now. I saw heath, but not much.
 at the Belgium stations a great convenience to trav-
 ellers is provided in great Rail way maps of not
 only the adjacent districts, but also other parts
 of the continent, and England - The Scale is such
 that one may study them at a distance of 50 feet,
 I noticed more persons than usual reading newspapers
 in the cars, independly of English who are very
 numerous. I first came upon their track at
 Brussels where the hotel was half filled with them.
 one half of our company to Waterloo was composed
 of them. They number half in Hotel Holland.
 I saw 12 last night at one table who appeared
 to make one travelling party. I saw the Bulletin
 formerly of the "New Orleans Bee" only of Americans
 that I know of. I begin to think gold is the worst
 money to travel with on the continent. at least the
 little I have used, has been purchased light,
~~out~~ From 2 pairs of 20 francs each, one half frank
 each was deducted at the ticket office. We took
 our tickets through to Cologne, nevertheless on
 arriving at the frontier of Rhenish Prussia

the barn in which hundreds of wounded perished (30
in the flames. Their comrades heard their awful
cries but could afford them no relief. Several places
ditches &c were pointed out where great numbers
of wounded suffocated, one of these a chapel near
the barn. It appears that wounded men will always
crawl to a place of comparative safety if possible.
I might have passed Brussels without thinking of
Waterloo had it not been that queerly enough, I
happened to think of a line of Byron, "There was a
sound of revelry &c" I was anxious to see the mon-
ument to Napoleon's leg, but though the place where
he lost it (and, strange to say, had not run away
with it) was pointed out I forgot to enquire for it.
There is one to the German who so bravely defended La
Haye Sainte, and one to the ~~father of the French~~ ^{son of the French} ~~East of St~~
~~Gordon~~ who fell there. A mound crowned by an enormous
lion on a pedestal to the Prince of Orange, marks
the ground ~~at~~ miles distant. It is a fine object
1680 feet circumference & 240 feet high the guide
said, but its height is not 100, I think. It must be
nearly as large as the great Indian mound in Illinois
~~near~~ near St Louis, which covers 10 acres & is 90 feet high,
but has quite an area at its summit.
Women were digging potatoes with spades, children following
the coach & turning hemlocks &c for money, old men begging.
The Expected has not come, but a Salt Horse has been dis-
covered at the "Hotel d'Union" Brussels, perhaps a butter knife
may be on the way somewhere. We have ^{golden} ~~endive~~ on table
which is very nice. As to the soup, I had really forgotten
that it was possible for any thing to taste so good. Butter
here is the best I have seen. I see the name of "Mr. J.
President" also R. Paternoster, and then naturally
enough "Restaurant des Poissonniers" - Peaches are
dear here but very good, pears delightful, and large pears
both white and blue are plenty on the walls of houses &c,
and in market. Vines in Europe I have not yet seen
cheaper than with us, generally, and not nearly so cheap
as we can drink them at home. For 2 glasses of port I
was charged at this hotel 24 cents (federal) each. The
New York Port was offered me by a Hawker for 30 cents.
Young trees are protected, by encircling them with long
black berry briars, I noticed the young Abies trees on
the road to Waterloo leaned very much, all in one
direction from a prevailing wind, while other varieties
appeared to be very little affected by it. This is the tree that
is with us, so insensible to the sea breeze so inimical
to others. Dogs are much worked here. I think this is illegal

in England. If Brussels had the natural advantage ³¹
of situation of Edinburgh or Stockholm, it would be
the most beautiful city I have seen. There is a 'spine here
that I think I have never seen equalled, although it is very
elaborate. I notice at the gates the police examine all
packages that enter, (they felt my baggage but did not
open it) and have long sharp rods of iron (4 feet
long) with which they pierce loads of Hay &c. The poor
mice must be in danger. Cologne Sept 18, 57

I arrived here by rail last evening 148 miles in 6½ hours
by express train that only carries 1st class cars, that it may
not be so loaded ~~as~~ to embarrass speed, so we made over 20
miles per hour. I am at Hotel Holland, where my window
is just over the Rhine, here a beautiful stream and
brilliant with the lights and reflections therefrom of the
little town on the opposite side. Many steamers are
passing to and fro and close by is a bridge of boats
by which I find the Rhine 425 yards wide at this
point. 3 fine high abutments of stone stand in
the river not far below, where I suppose the Rail
will cross. Belgium from Brussels is very pretty
faint, fields and rows of trees, Hedges are com-
mon, but large tracts of the well cultivated
country are nearly without them. It has coal
mines too. The Rail is nicely hedged, I recollect
the debut Captain told me there was anthracite
coal in the South of Russia, or somewhere about
the Sea of Azof - which the Russian mix with
the Bituminous from England, to make it burn
well. We pass Louvain and other town and
just before coming to Liege the country becomes
broken, very beautiful in places, intensely every
where, and so continued past Aix la Chapelle
~~the~~ to the alluvial flat of the Rhine. Liege
is in a deep valley through which the alluvial
has a fine stream beautifully winds with
high banks, wooded generally, but in every
place where a horse can rest is a nice
comfortable ~~looking~~ me, embowered in Orchard
and vines. Every thing is loaded with fruit
Apples Pears Plums grapes &c &c. This is
said to be one of the most densely populated
districts in Europe. Liege has about 60,000
inhabitants in brick houses. The high hills

our passports were taken from us, and
our luggage (not the smallest carpet bag was
allowed to remain) weighed and held by the
officers, ^{& charged as freight} in custody until our arrival at
Cologne, where it was examined & returned
to us, our passports having been given up
at a previous station, when was another
delay of the train for that especial purpose.
^(There was a break in the way too, change of cars and line, though in same station)
So that 3 times we were conveyed in these
vexatious proceedings, This is an express
train - Fares are much cheaper than in Am-
erica while omnibus fare is doubly as dear.
Immediately on presenting dinner, I started for
the great Cathedral, spent the evening there
and attended service, The scene was very
interesting, all seemed to join in the enthusiasm
and the effort was grand & delightful.
Then came a sermon which fortunately was
in a tongue dead to me, but the Priest
appeared to be eloquent & spoke without
notes. I have visited this great cathedral several
times it is 470 feet in length and hemmed in by ce-
nacles of walls. The material now being used is
Cain stone and that which is crumbling with the
influence of 600 years appears the same. There is
something very impressive of the immense labors
involved in this wonderful undertaking in the
decayed stone and tottering pinnacles at one end
while masons are at work at the other that
has never yet been finished, nor probably ever
be before the faith to which it is dedicated
shall have worn entirely out. The fire will be
burned down before the good iron is ready.
To me the exterior of this building taken as a whole
is a more countenance of Job's trouble, It expresses
nothing that I can understand and further than a
blind devotion to some undefined end. But
the interior tells a different tale. Its numerous
and large pointed windows of stained glass are
perfectly gorgeous, such columns the sacristy has
not, Antennae only exceed them, and the splendor
of flowers, 55 lofty columns grand almost as those
of a mighty forest, to say nothing of double that
number which project in relief from the walls
support the countless arches that contain the roof

or rather will do so when it is completed, (34)
The bumper on the outside of the structure already
present some pinnacles than be dis-
tinct I cannot admire them. The great tower
at the west end to be 500 feet high, is now
about 200 feet. ~~It is~~ a beautiful object, but
wood and bark already flourish upon the
debris of its decay and hide many a design
which ^{years} of the chisel could only have executed.
Another tower is just rising by its side to be also
500 feet in altitude. The King of Prussia
gives about 22500 dollars annually toward the
work, and every visitor is called upon for a
contribution. An old wall in rear of the tem-
ple is completely engrossed with years that appear
to sprout from every joint, though this for I have
found them a rare tree on the continent. I am
told there were formerly 700 church towers in Cologne
but many of them were destroyed during the French
revolution (the place is strongly defended with con-
centric wall 35 ft high) and many others
have been since devoted to secular purposes.
There are many remaining however, and I
visited that of St Ursula and saw its numerous
ridiculous relics. One of the visitable thorns
that played a part in the famous crown is
there shown. Cologne has 50000 people to whom
the value of Cologne water must be constantly suggested.
They appear to endure the nauseous odour of their
stuck with great composure. The place is a pop-
style in point of cleanliness, all the stovet odours
they send abroad from this place could scarcely
afford a counterblast. One is reminded of the
of the old saying that shoemakers furnish so
barefoot. The place is stucco and ^{stone} etc, and the
old Stadt House a queer affair. I see Basalt
is being used for a river bank wall. The stones are
about 12 or 15 inches diameter and laid in the wall
like cord wood, and with the mortar must make a
very cheap and strong bulwark against the river.
We are served with the great crayfish (5 inches long)
but they are inferior to lobster. We have the London
Times here as also at Bruppels. I should think $\frac{2}{3}$
of the guests are English. I find also a Doctor
from Mississippi quite a character. He is now
56 but looks as tough as a knot, neither drinks
nor uses tobacco, although he is from Mississippi
and at 30, was a drunkard and a gambler.

Say, it occurred to him he was becoming a (33)
dissipated man under these influences, especially
from success in gambling, and broke off at once.
He has never known pain excepting two nights
of agony ~~to~~ so great as to produce delirium,
incident to an attack of chills, apprehending a
return of the pain on the 3d night, he took a
preventive and has known no pain since. He
never even coughs. Is not subject to sea sickness
although a voyage deranges his health for quite
a period, even after landing. He has been every
where in America and before in Europe. His vision
~~never~~ good, is now very bad, but all his teeth
white and sound. A sensible man, rather
eccentric, but a close observer. After all, for
some reason he is not happy, and suffers much
for want of a travelling companion. He has di-
vided his real estate between his 4 children all
married, keeps his personal and is engaged to a
widow, ~~who has~~ of 42 who has made the same dis-
position of her estate. They will remove "2 or 3 coun-
ties" from their children and make a new home.
The poor man promised his last daughter to never
marry again, so long as she would remain single.
He was so devoted to her he never left her, wherever
she went so did he, and for a whole year was
not out of his yard even excepting to go with her.
She at last married, I managed, said he, to keep
her in the house with me for I could not live with-
out her. He says he finds no new trees on this
continent, and that the cotton wood here is iden-
tical with that of the Mississippi. He thinks the
weight of the hemp crop in Mississippi is greater per
acre even than that of the Sugar Cane of Louisiana
which is estimated as high as 100 tons. Hemp
does not exhaust soil but is nevertheless one of the
best tests of its quality. Its growth being in proportion
to its richness.

Mayence Sept 20th
I arrived here by steamer from Cologne last evening and
found myself in a pleasant room looking upon the Rhine
which is crossed here by a bridge 505 yds wide resting on
49 boats. During winter these bridges are withdrawn
on account of drift ice in the Rhine and steam ferries
substituted. The Rhine, like the Mississippi, appears
to widen as we get up stream. I have seen on this
river several "current mills" for grinding corn, just
such as I have often recommended for Mann River

and the long wharf bridge at New Port, though (36
unaware such were used any where, Besides many
on the river below this point, here are 17 anchored
side by side, Each a house on a scow, and one
has considerable architectural pretension.
The wheels to each mill are two in number, one
on each side the boat, and apparently both on the
same wooden shaft, The diameter is 15 or 16 feet
with 8 pairs of arms, to which are attached bound
floats about 8 to 10 feet long and $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 feet
wide. These floats dip entirely under water;
consequently about 4 feet. There are many rafts of
logs on the river, but all appear to be waiting for
a rise, the water being remarkably low at present.
On one of these rafts (a very large one) I noticed five
comfortable looking one story houses and there appeared
to be some 60 or 70 men attached to the raft for its
management. The scenery of the Rhine commences
just above Bohn and extends (the hills) to Johan
nisburg (about 90 miles) famous for the best Rhine
wine, and belonging to Prince Metternich. It is a
high hill crowned with two large modern buildings
that I took for Barracks. The natural features
of the Rhine scenery for these 90 miles are not supe-
rior at all to that of our second rate rivers in
this respect - to say nothing of the Saco, the Kennebec
and the Hudson, but the constant recurrence of
remains of ancient castles maintains an excitement
of most pleasing emotions. There is besides there
35 castles (some of them new) ^{are hundreds of} ~~very many~~ ancient towers
of the numerous towns on the river (a constant
suspicion) a majority of which are walled.
The vineyards are often very pretty, and the walls of
the terraces represent an immense amount of ease
and labour. On one mountain (or hill rather) side
I counted 60 of these terrace walls, averaging some
8 or 10 feet high, one above the other so that the height
must have been about 500 feet. Most of the way
the Rhine is walled also with strong stone work,
generally sloping from the stream, to keep the waters
in their existing channel. Tens of thousands of trees
full of modern nuts are ever in sight, to say nothing
of orchards of apples & pears loaded with fruit, also plums,
cherry trees also every where. The houses have slate roofs
and generally stucco or adobe. I notice one mine
on the bank, apparently of lead. I saw but one Hawk,
an Osprey very like our own. Herons are numerous
on the bars and shoals. The western and southern slopes
are obviously ~~propended~~ propended for the grapes.

The weather is quite cool and should very comfortable (37)
Almost the first we come to among the highlands
and in sight from Bohn is "the called crag of Drach
enfels" The ruin is very striking though not much
of it left, and the height the forest on the 90 miles,
none is equal to the "Wind cleff" of the Welch Wye.
At Eblenzy we come to a bridge of Brats. The famous
castle looks formidable but not interesting, a modern
fortification. The castle Ruin of Rheinfels is very striking
and a beautiful one is nearly opposite to it.
I think 3/4 of the passengers are English, and I found one
American on board, a Lawyer from Chicago. The Doctor
also was a fellow passenger. Above Johannesberg, the hills
retire to a distance and leave the river in the midst of
a plain, apparently formerly a lake filled with debris
brought by the Rhine from mountains above, and full
of nice gravel, ^{I notice the pine floor board of my chamber with} average 2 feet ^{wide}.
New Stadt, evening.
I believe I am now among the Rhiparians (who
visited New Port about 1777) but quite audaciously
I took rail for Strasbourg from Mayence and got
informed thereof about 1/4 the way to Paris going
60 or 70 miles west from this, nearly to Eltzy,
and found out the mistake just in time to
get the last train from Johannes back to this
place among the hills and vines. The conduct
or had neglected to give notice of change of cars
at this place as we came to it this morning.
The ride was through a beautiful country of narrow
valleys among high hills, where I saw coal mines and
lignite works and numerous villages, great quantities of
peat and heath also in one district and forests on
all the heights. Our yellow larch forests beyond
what I have seen in America. They cover the banks
with it, make hedges of it or rather thicker on road
sides brow of sharp hills etc. It is often headed down
like our trees, treated in this manner it grows
with the richness of green ornamental plants, thick as
possible. There is much Oak and some of the Pine
forests heavy. Dahlias are in full glory everywhere.
at all the stations their brilliant hues render the
trifling delays agreeable. Brown is also among
them hills, and the great blue Aster 4 ft high.
Golden Rod. Though it is Sunday men were mowing
and women making 2 a cup of hay. There were
many Tunnels, ~~which are~~ entering which Locomotives
whistle just as a porcupine squeals before he dives
to compactly into his hole. Cat tails are in the wet
places, and Lysichiton grows wild by the way side.

The 2d class carriages are nearly equal to the English first. 4th class cars rare in that country, are common on the continent.

Basle Sept 22d

I arrived here last evening and am at the Hotel of the 3 Keys under the umbrage of which majestically rolls the pure green Rhine fresh and beautiful from his sources of eternal ice. The hills (almost mountainous here) have again gathered about him, and the scene is beautiful. At this hotel of Keys I found more than I expected. The Le Roy and Edmond Keys party are here, Mr K says he never saw Anna looking better. I had apprehended, for some reason, she had been not quite so well as usual, a little back. I learn also that Mary & Isaac sail for America early in October, I hope they will see England thoroughly first. Mr Keys looks very poorly and sends regards to Mary and desires me to tell her in my first letter that seeing so much of her in Rome afforded her great satisfaction. I find my old proposition of a road and crescent around Breston Reef by Bateman's is about to be probably realized. Mr Key says the project throws out 100 feet only on the shore for the way - I wish it were 175. There will be nothing superior to it in the world, one of these days - I remember when Stouffer knew nothing of that beautiful region - He got his set of Hackmen in another direction. Years ago I often took strangers there to see the shore. The route from Mayence here along the valley of the Rhine is very fine much of the way. Little patches of corn are near that town, and vineyard with ripening grapes abound. I find the grape is from 2 feet to 7 feet high - generally on poles or upright sticks, yet frequently trained horizontally on slats also, that are fastened to the uprights. The crop failed last year, but application of sulphur has proved a remedy for the malady that destroyed it. Orchard of Pears, Apples, plums &c are still endless and some peaches. ~~The~~ also the Madecia nut. The public highways are lined with the nut and the apple. The road are very beautiful and smooth as floors. Much grading to make them level or annihilate the inequalities. Many houses are of stone and I saw Red & Sand stone quarries in my day's journey toward Paris. The officers were very careful

at Nicentadt I should not make a second 39
mistake there. The manager of the station desired
to know if I intended to make reclamation of
damage of the company. I told him mistakes
ought not to be ~~reclaimed~~ as such circumstances,
he said it was the fault of the conductor &
if I would complain he should be punished,
but mistakes must ever be a part of human en-
deavour and I could see no good in such a man-
age - after all the accident was probably a for-
tunate occurrence. I had not no view on my
happier, The hotel at Mayence told me it was
unmerry, under the idea, I suppose that I
should pass Strasbourg a French town without
stopping, which I could not have done on that town.
Stopping at Nicentadt, gave me an early start that
enabled me to pass the French territory without delay,
coming to the border at Weisenburg our baggage examined
and papers called for, mine was returned with
the ^{only} remark that it was not quite right, and
I suppose I was allowed to pass for the reason
that I informed him I should not stop with
Louis Napoleon. The rail track from Mayence to
Weisenburg is simple, it has hedges rather as a border
day than a fence - The fields are not enclosed, there
are frequent waving willows, Silver maples, Lombardy
Poplars still abundant. Millions of a dull pink purple flowers
that look like crocus are in the meadows, which are
poisonous to cattle, but they rarely happen to eat them,
I saw two very handsome bird Hawks, and many of
a very large size in one district which a Larkspur
saw were vultures, but I think not. There are
very peculiar however for hawks - I saw a dozen
on the grass together and not far from the pass-
ing train, which did not alarm them. In the
vineyard are frequent scare crows effigies and
sometimes bright tin twinkling and reflecting
on strings. Crowning the conical hills or
hanging on their sides castles are constantly in
view and the most romantic objects imagin-
able - nearly all in ruins. Occasionally a chateau
and I saw one convent pointed out to me by a
Priest of about 65 years who has a very excellent
face and I doubt not is a sincerely pious man.
He had a book in his hand, which reminded of the

Land with whom I travelled put in Sweden. (40
who according to their custom, read at certain
periods of the day, psalms of David. At Worms
I saw the great cathedral and remembered the
diets there. At Strasbourg the cathedral is
very impressive. Its tall reticulated spire
of stone recalled "Staukenburgers" of Steine.
In that neighborhood ~~even~~ Indian corn fields are
very numerous. The crop appears to be ripe, but
not over 15 to 20 bushels per acre. It is only given to
cattle. Jerusalem artichokes are abundant too,
and considerable buck wheat. Sticks are in large
fields also, the poles are over 20 feet high, while
those in England are only about 12. They are chiefly
now gathered. I saw some fields in progress. The
vines are cut off at the ground the poles pulled
out the ground & then packed. Some hemp too is
grown, but most of it appears to ~~be~~ be spontaneous
and cultivated in single plants. In this condition
is almost as handsome as young Norway fir 8 feet
high. The culture of every thing appears bad, grass
overruns all. The hays were as in a pasture. The
hills in which they grow were free from grass but
all between looked like sod. The hills of the famous
Black forest were not far off on the other side
of Rhine. I saw women hoeing in the fields
(apparently instead of ploughing) with the regular
"Frenchay" plantation hoes. Much beet is cul-
tivated, I suppose some of it for sugar. Tobacco
is also a large crop, which they are gathering and
ploughing up the stalks. Some papers are being gathered
also, but few - also Walrus apples & pears. Cows
are yoked and worked as are oxen with us. The
mowing is of grass, Lucerne and clover. The telegraph
wire near Basle I noticed was often not 6 feet
from the ground. The first thing I saw on entering
the city (it is walled) were about 200 bales of
American cotton. The place is steeper & like a
containing 35000 people - just above our hotel a
common wooden bridge spans the Rhine which
I found to be 195 yards wide here. I hear that
fouls are rendered tender by giving them about a tea-
spoon full of vinegar, 2 or 3 days before killing.
Wood is abundant but I noticed coming over the bridge into
market at Cologne the smallest twigs cut into lengths
like cigars and tied with strips of straw in the same
sort of little bundles. The sleepers on the Continental
Railway are generally large, laid at very short in-
tervals apart, and are frequently of Beech, of which
large forests are planted. This house is full of English

and Americans, and ~~English~~ The London Times is (41
taken, I met a young Scotchman who is en route
full speed for Calcutta - ~~and~~ He is a collector of
revenue I think took 105,000 £ Sterling last year
from a district of 40000 people. He was in the dis-
trict where the ~~mutiny~~ mutiny originated &
left only one week before every European but
one, was massacred at his station. The revenues
are from Land Tax, Liquor opium, and the inter-
icating extract from hemp seed. I suppose the
India company administration in India is the most
perfectly organized system of torrey of which we have
any record, and why the English should feel so out-
raged at the late demonstrations I can scarcely
understand. The dog has broken his chain &
those who tied him must abide the results.
The end to be sure is inevitable, England will
give up, but the cost must be immense before
the country is again subdued. The times crisis
called for vengeance as if the system which
has produced such reaction was the true one.
I find another inconvenience incident to such
constant changes of jurisdiction - The Rail way
time appear to be arranged according to the meri-
dian of different capitals, but I shall get my
eyes open after a while. Here in Switzerland
we are done for a while with sceptics and are no
longer disgusted with the egotism stupidity or
vanity of Kings, Crowns are not on every gate
nor ~~black~~ effays of block head on every post.
The effort of Freedom will doubtless be obvious
in Switzerland but the want of a common
tongue in Europe must retard very much
the progress which is due to liberal form of
government. The interchange of ideas must
be difficult if not impossible to the masses
of different provinces. The hotels are impro-
ving, but the delay incident to every thing is
still characteristic although I have ^{never} always found
waiters obliging. The system is deficient, an
order at the office for pen and ink to be sent
to a chamber has frequently to be repeated.
The simplest thing neglected from men habit-
apparently. I have scarcely been in a chamber
however small that has not a door into the
room on each side, beside the entrance, so
that a noisy neighbour or even common
conversation in either adjoining chamber is a

most intolerable nuisance. Soap I have (42
never seen in a continental chamber, of
which the English complain more than I do
Smoking is still universal and a Frenchman
in the car to day, an advocate, was smoking
a cigar of French grown tobacco the odour of
which was delightful. He could talk English
so as to make out tolerably at some things
among others for want of milder phrases
doubtless. "My dear Sir I love you very much"
wine at the hotels is generally dearer than in
England, so that I save the entire cost generally.
In one of the great towns of ~~wine~~ I saw in the
cellar of the Stadt House at Bremen, the
wine had been kept so long that its cost is
estimated at one dollar per drop. I saw
in Philadelphia a bottle of wine on which the
intent since its purchase (at one dollar cost)
about 100 years ago, amounts to over one
million of dollars. I met a German in the
cars, who spoke English well & French also appar-
ently. He informed me he had spent 8 months as
a farm boy on the Susquehanna River, sent
there by his parents that he might acquire the ~~English~~
English tongue. He is engineer at Colmar, and
was exceedingly kind to me. Strange enough, the
only name he mentioned was that of Mr Conway
a coffee merchant whom he had travelled with,
and whom I know very well. I find it is common
for the proprietorship of different flats of houses to
rest in different persons.

Hotel Baur on the Lake Zurich Sept 23^d
Here I am at last on the margin of fair Zurich
water, and a beautiful place it is. The Hotel is
immediately on the lake with fine gardens and walks
all brilliant with dahlias & other autumnal flowers.
Jack Frost too has been along trying his new pen-
cil, though most things are yet green enough. One maple
on the way would rival the Scarlet of the American.
We see ~~mountains~~ from the windows down the lake
where are sails enough to give the due effect of
small craft. The ~~semi-mountains~~ that overhang
the clear tranquil water have wild, ragged edges
of rock first covered, ~~overgrowing~~ and protecting all,
yet suggestive of an ancient volcano so vast
that one breath thereof would suffice to bury
a whole province in lava & flame. The lake
looks as if it might be the cement crater partly
filled with the crumbled edges of the crater.

wall. A fine broad piece stream issues & (43)
rises through the town in which fish abound
that have red fins and look like trout from
14 to 16 or weight, if there are seen at once, but
I am told they are scarcely fit for the table.
Salmon reach the lake from the sea but
most of them are caught in the Rhein below,
on their way up. The Hotels take in fish and all.
The place is Stein & flat town of 22000 people
and clean and interesting throughout. The new
portion is a town of excellent houses (freight of
sandstone) in the midst of trees and flowers.
I have not seen a nicer spot. It seems unusual
a sort of dream, all is so sweet and quiet and
lovely. Grapes abound as well as other fruits, but
I see not one article of the kind offered for sale.
There is a small botanic garden, that contains
a most interesting and varied collection of plants
trees &c and afford a fine view of Lake & Mountains
from a shaded hill in its centre. Multitudes of
various kinds of fine roses are in full bloom all
about the new town. We left Basle by rail that
passes through as delightful country of high hills as one
can easily imagine. The whole way was one excitement
of admiration. Such loads of fruit greater than ever,
beautiful apples of every hue, but red superabounding,
kummers propped on every hand, as to the pears one would
suppose the trees must die outright - Plums are
fast going - Peach trees are not numerous, Grapes
every where. All the pears also Madeira nuts -
I saw one Red Squirrel a beautiful fellow that
looked like a living ~~living~~ ~~living~~ ~~living~~ ~~living~~ ~~living~~ ~~living~~
Hills all crowned with forests and some with old
castles rising almost literally in the air, so
sharp high and narrow the peaks on which
they stand - Romance is here, only reality.
I saw but one Eagle though we were in almost moun-
tains. He was a majestic fellow, his flight had
the glory of a noble aspiration, I hope he was not
a vulture. The slopes of the bases of the hills, and
also the flats are all beautifully cultivated, and
as green as England. The houses all comfortable,
mowing is going on and women with wooden forks are
storing the hay - First forks I have seen on the continent.
Then have 3 tens and are six inches apart. By the edge
of a wood a little patch of Indian corn had paper
tied over the upper end of each ear to keep birds from
getting it off. Our Indian cucumber turns with the grape
on the houses of this democratic land. A wild ele-
phant apparently exactly like ours is abundant, also a

Scarcity of the choke berry - One out of Eldon Lake (44)
ours. Sweet briar with its Sealing wax seed vessels -
Mountain Ash, Black berry, Raspberry, Canada
Thistle, and the herb Hemlock that I never saw
in America, but is all over England & continent,
wild barberries like ours, plenty, Our white wood
by daisy abundant - Pumpkins yellow in the fields
Butter cups and ~~numbers~~ of wild flowers I know not
Superior narrow Plantain densely rich soil,
and one patch of Indian corn sown like grass
for feeding cows in stalk, a good growth, & green.
Farm wages are about 50 cents per day, without
board, work on Rail ways the same. So much
for republicanism, yet the road costs only 60000
dollars per mile, neatly finished no banks
left to deface its appearance, but all graded
~~and a ~~very~~ ~~wide~~ ~~road~~ ~~run~~ ~~by~~ ~~its~~ ~~side~~~~. They are
cutting a tunnel 7 miles, and then we took our
miles a delightful ride over a mountain,
then rail, then a delightful ride in omnibuses
for miles by the beautiful Arve to where the
rail is ready again, and thence to Zuerich.
The telegraph along the line is on iron rods 2 inches
square, 10 feet high - each planted in a ~~block of~~
square, chequered block of sand stone. The supports
are wonderfully neat & thorough - Word is burned
in the locomotives. There are ^{are} ~~two~~ tracks of which
we take the right, ~~and~~ The cars of 3 classes but
built like the American - The 2d as comfortable
as ours (run on 8 wheels) had 22 seats (with
~~reversible back~~ ~~for~~ ~~4~~ ~~passengers~~ ~~passengers~~. The first
class are only partitioned off from some of the
second & connect with a door, better upholstered.
The third like the 2d with upholstery left out.
The papers were mostly English - We crossed the
Arve at Olten which reminded me of Ribbles
Smith's delightful recitations - People with bag
gage are generally obliged to get to the Station about
15 minutes before the train leaves, but were (forced
of us) sent from the Hotel 70 minutes before time
a pretty fair sample of Continental management
in many things. The Guide board by the High
ways say how many hours it is to a place, and
not the miles. This is probably the reason I can
find nothing about distances, from Germans.
as a rule. On top an Omnibus I ~~was~~ found we
had ~~to~~ to Rhodé Island on board. Seth Padelford

his wife, 2 daughters and a son, Enter strain (4)
gers to me, but we soon found each other out.
we passed a Salt mine by the Ave, and one
Saw mill somewhere. This hotel at Zurich is new
but the clean white boards of my chamber floor
are over 30 inches wide and the length of the room
15 feet - all of them are considerably over 2 feet wide.
The Hotel has 80 rooms and accommodates 110 guests.
Happily the chambers have but one door, we have
English Times and very good Swiss Honey which
was also served at Basle - dark but highly flavoured.
we have "The London Times" "Guardian" "New York
weekly times" "New York Herald" "United States
& Commercial" in the reading room - There is much
water Power at the lake outlet and hundreds of
people are employed in a machine shop on Steam
Engines. Many silk mills and some of cotton are
also in the town, and several flouring mills.
One of 4 run of stones I visited, was the newest
thing of the kind I ever saw - They managed
to have no dust. The proprietor speaks English
and took me over it. His father introduced
the direct gear from the run of the water wheel
from Germany to this place in 1818, when the
mill wright ridiculed the idea very much.
I saw a large foundry for machine casting
when I was also shown all over the works -
the most complete, neat and systematically
arranged establishment I ever saw of the kind.
The power for water at these works is in the
winter not summer - I suppose the greatest
supply is from the thawing glaciers in
summer. Men and women I see sawing fire
wood, but the saws are being to a from that
has a weight on a lever to make the motion
of the saw uniform and more easy to the work.
The name of Zimmermann is common here,
and a "Mechanics and Optics" has a
shop in "Winkelwiese" which is not according
to Dickens - I noticed Goiter in the Glaciers
district of Norway and saw one on the Steamer
on the Rhine above Cologne, but have observed
none yet in Switzerland. The "Swiss house"
occurs occasionally, but the farm house with
the roof very often has the thatched barn attached
to it. A sort of ware house I noticed in town
to day has a roof projection 20 feet over the front.

The crop of Apples & pears is unusually abundant in the 46
county this season. I believe they are much used for
food, sauce in winter, and many are dried. The pears
appear to have enemies among the birds, those on the houses
are probably of choicer varieties than those for wine, &
are often covered with nets. I think Mr Padelford
says there ~~are~~ 15 Americans at the table & hotel today.
In nearly every hotel I have been at on the continent
I obtain a notice of English religious service to be
found on Sunday, in the town.

St Gallien 9 mo 24th

Took rail about 50 miles to Lake Constantine ^{at} Roman
horn, thence a steamer to Sandoz, thence across
the lake again to Rocher thence about 8 miles by a
very expensive rail way up hill to this fine town,
of 11000 people. Some fine golden Rod, a little huckle
and peat at one point of the way. Fine white India
Pumpkins, and the common kind are considerably
cultivated. They make a heap of Soda 10 feet square
and 3 to 5 feet high & plant on top. The vines run
down in all directions. Thus far the rural popu-
lation of Switzerland live in good houses in the
midst of vineyards and orchards, and the villages
and suburbs of towns are brilliant flower gardens.
Orchards are always a prominent feature, and
^{frequently} ~~for~~ miles together occupy fully one third of all
the land that can be seen excepting the heights
that are above much cultivation. The trees are
generally planted farther apart than ours, and
the pear trees are much larger. The apple
trees are of good size and both are healthy.
The whole country is perfectly charming. I have seen
only two or three castles. The track is single and
wood is the fuel of the locomotives. The last road
like the first 20 miles from Basle is full of curves
over high precipices, so that the trains do not run
over 10 miles per hour. Sandoz is a queer town
at one end and beautiful at the other, a fine
light house stands on one side of the entrance
to its walled dock that is almost as neat as fair
mount, and a lion in marble paws at once
approach, from a pedestal on the other. A
gilded statue of Alexander Mellen is at the landing
that makes him look like a very insignificant
personage. ~~So far as I see~~ The columns of the Rail
Station there, over 50 in number, were all turned
with growing Indian creepers, glowing with

fine antennal scabell + crumens. The old 4)
Stadt house is curious, and some of extensions of
the house are fused on the street. So far as I
could judge from the short time I was in their
town its people must be remarkably polite.
The day has been cool & somewhat misty on the main
tains but I saw what I suppose are glaciers
(if not, it was snow) on lofty peaks of a grand
range of mountains. Numerous sails and steamers
were on Lake Constance. Boats used wood. Many
houses are covered with tiny shingles that look like scale
armor. The pines are not thicker than an A. P. and the
heart that shows is no larger. It is remarkably neat, especially
when varnished, as is often the case, so as to show the fine
grain of oak. Sunflowers are yet in full bloom and
some chestnuts greener than with us at this season, I
think; they are scarcely impaired. The effect of frost
is rarely observed. In this town ^{Catholic} is a church 330 feet long
(330 feet) I find great quantities of fruit go from the
Rhine & vicinity to England. Apples are sent here to
purchase for that market. One very small village
sold last year 33000 florins (about 13000 dollars) worth
of cherries alone. Apples, pears & walnuts also go there.
At this place are blue plums by cart loads almost
without price, that are big as magnabonums,
nearly. The hotel I am at is kept by an English
woman and very much in English style. I hear
that a large proportion of the continental clothes
imported into America are manufactured
in the vicinity of Aip la chapelle with labor
at 12 1/2 cents per day that subsists chiefly on
cabbage. Saw a few shrines by the road side
to day. On a great many rail margins I
have observed stones planted at intervals of
less than 100 yards on each side, that project
above the surface about one foot and are
usually ~~exactly~~ cut in a square. I now learn
these are simply ~~the~~ on the boundaries of the
right of way of the company. Some few are
slightly hedged instead. 2.5 und can be tel
ographed to any part of Switzerland for one
frank. Apples are considered here as black
berries with us, almost common property. Great
quantities of cider are made, & drunk by the

common people Rhigatz Sept 25. 57 (48)
This place has 1100 people who live under the
mountains when one realizes he is indeed in
the Swiss valleys. I am among the mountains
I saw yesterday covered with snow that is eter-
nal - there is also one glacier, but I have
not seen it. Bears, Red deer, chamois,
^{foxes,} and a brown squirrel, are here. The orchard
and yet abundant, and plenty of Walnuts
(madona nuts) also, Strawberries (red ones) are
in season here the land is steep. We are by
the Rhine and about 1500 feet above the sea
but the mountains are from 5 to 7 thousand
feet above the sea, all around us. Sublime
indeed are some of these peaks, and
among them I have passed 6 castles in
ruin to day. I took rail about 16 miles
to Rymuk, then on the top of a most easy
going diligence 45 miles to this place.
I had for companion a Colonel of the Swiss
Army, a most agreeable person very intelligent
and speaking good english. Lake Comban
is 900 feet above the sea and the bed of the
Rhine all sown with the desolation of flood
rivers fast and rapidly diminishes, a Rail
way is in progress & will be opened to Evian some
12 miles further above this place, next year.
The Tyrol was at our side over the Rhine
most of the way, which is a succession of most
comfortable looking villages often so filled
with large pear trees (40 feet high) and apple
trees of large size, that only two or three houses
could be seen at a time, perfectly charming.
One place very like that old orchard with a
house in at the head of Easton pond, sup-
posing it extended a mile or two, and filled
with Swiss styles of houses in every variety
of picturesque styles. Wooden sleds and
often shingled roofs have seemed to 3 times

shrines for a few miles were frequent. I (49)
saw to day the green fruit which I have at
sea side, much like a small apple on a
shrub, and believed to be the German Medlar.
It is eaten here, is indigenous and called
Quitten. The Tree hemlock I hear is indigenous.
The road lined with wild hops, Prunel, ^{it is abundant} ~~Sint~~
^{climatic} ~~Prunel~~ and Barberries bending with coral.
Plenty of Pumpkins (fed to cattle) that do not
look fit for fruiting, excepting the West India
variety, and a great deal of Indian corn
and such as would be considered a large
yield in New England, all that I have
previously seen ~~is~~ small. They are husking
this, and the ears for seed hung with dry
ing apples have a pleasing effect. Labour
on farm is from 28 to 37 cents per 10 hours.
Women have something less. They are as numerous
as men in the fields, but work with implements.
The Swiss axe handle is the same short re-
move from the stone hatchet that is seen
every where I have been, ^{not so wide as a}
hand, at the edge. I saw ^{one} ~~great~~ in one of the
towns, and plenty of ~~Myrtles~~ ^{Myrtles} on the
apple trees. All the towns I have seen in Switzer-
land abound in fountains where all get
water of excellent quality in abundance.
The pigeons in the streets are of great variety
and so gentle they will perch on our
way. I amused myself with them and grapes
which the papayer dried, the diligence stop-
ping at 11 A.M. for this purpose. On asking why
such an extraordinary hour was chosen, I
was informed ~~it was at the~~ we were at the
Capital of the Canton, to which ^{it was} ~~it~~ objected, it
was not a capital time for dinner.
I saw a water on one of the mountains about
5000 feet up, which appears to be the limit of the
Pine, but a pale green vegetation of some sort is
seen much higher. ~~Some~~ of the verdure of the
some of the slopes & hills to day equals any thing

I ever saw in England. The wild clematis (50)
is just opening the furze. Edward Remy
having gotten through with Switzerland, gave me
some many list of points, I find Remytz
among them but her name is not on the Roll
register but there are others in the place. If the
cold does not drive me off the mountains
I shall see most of them before I am done
but there is danger of ill weather preventing.
I see at this place two waggons loaded with American
Cotton. Staves hives (on stone) are yet numerous,
we saw a roman camp or two, of which I hear there
are many in the country, also the mountain gap
where it is supposed the Rhine formerly flowed
into Lake Zurich - Some of the citizens of that town
are apprehensive it may again chase their lake
and so raise its water as to drown out their
town; but of this there appears to be need. The
Rhine is a small & controllable stream here,
and has a gravel & rock bed, not men mud
with which the Mississippi & Red Rivers cut
such capes. Drachenfels is pronounced
hard; "Drack - en - fels."

~~26th~~ - Walked this morning by the side of the little
river Tamina, where a ~~road~~ very fine little car
riage road cut out of the rocky mountain side
only about 7 feet wide, affords a very pleasant
walk of about 3 miles to "Pfaffen Bath" where is
a large building I took for a great Factory &
to deceive was I that on finding all quiet, I
concluded it was probably Sunday. The way
there is perhaps not more grand than the Cien
berland gap of Stalls Creek in Maryland, but
the ravine up to the hot spring for about half
a mile is very wonderful. The water of the spring
appeared to be about the proper temperature of for
warm baths. No visitors are there at this season
and I should think it a very undesirable place
to stop at any. On the way I found at last
the European Lark in his native wood, at a fair
mill are plenty of good large logs of various kinds.
The Norway Fir is also on the mountains, The English
Silver ditto, and Red Pine, Various maples, Birch,
Ash, Linden, Alder, Scarlet berried Elder, Hazel
Shrub Honeyuckle, dog wood like that of Nanyung,
a Blackberry vine in flower and also in fruit, the

is blue as our blue berries and of high flavor. (51)
I shall send some of the seeds. A blue fringed
Gentian which I also enclose, but far inferior to our
also Canterbury bells, of which there are all sizes, some
larger than common hare bells, and beautiful. There are
yet many wild flowers, and our white wood anemone
among them, even the Canada Thistle too. I find the
verduin on the high summits above trees, is grass,
and the pink flower of the four land, is a crocus.
I found planted near the bath, our Catalpa,
Yellow locust, ^{some chestnut}, Glutinoza and the Silver Poplar &c
so all is not strange in this strange land.
The water of the Stream are of milky appearance
as if mixed with blue clay. Probably from Glaciers.
The only old woman I have seen in this village has
Goitre. The Barometer is at 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches Thu 63.
The mountains ~~of the Tyrol~~ just over the river are
very grand, rising from the Rhine apparently with
a very sharp angle to a height of nearly 6000 feet
at once. The effect can only be conceived by such
as have not seen such, by recollecting that the
whole thing is expressed as it were in one word.
Our Mount Washington 7000 feet high is, one
half of it, a creation of trigonometry and
quadrantation, I have no idea how Mount Plave
must look if it rises as there do that seem
to hang at the summit almost over their bases.
The profile against the sky for miles is wonderful.
I find no papers here in English save Galignani.
There are plenty of German. The Continental papers
are never, that I have seen, bigger than about
the size of the New Port Star, even in Berlin, and
not generally one half so large. -
Chur or Coire. I came from Rigi about 10 miles
through a most magnificent valley by the Rhine with
mountains on every hand. Farms are on their heights
at least far up, as in Norway, but I have yet seen
nothing so grand as the wonderful pass of many miles
near Saerdaaloren on that country. The white
villages on the low slopes here are very numerous and
picturesque with their trees of Walnuts, Plums, Apples,
Pears &c yet undiminished nearly. Notice many of
the stuccoed houses are of wood lathed for the coating
of lime. Several mountains with snow, are seen
and Coire is surrounded with a high range.
I saw 6 old castles in most uncomfortable and inaccessible
looking places. Life was not worth much when men had
to put it safely in such places. I saw one large hawk

12
Rocks are quite common in all these regions yet, I notice in Switzerland perhaps on more pleasure vehicles on the road than elsewhere in Europe, but of country folks in market looking weary, many are moving as if on visit though often drawn by a single ox, seldom by horses, and very simply dressed: but 3 or 4 frequently in a vehicle as if on pleasure bent. The Oxen here are small, very, but look remarkably tough and strong. They are not ~~lighter~~ than alderney cows but are heavier. They are yoked on the forehead by the horns in the Italian manner. Vehicles take the right hand. I saw women shovelling gravel on the new Rail way. I think 49 out of 50 who are 40 years of age have Goitre - but they say here it is not painful or dangerous. From the base of the precipitous mountain, long straight channels all strongly paved with stone, and big enough to convey the Schyff Kill river on a moderate descent, are constructed for the purpose of carrying off the water to the Rhine during rain storms &c. They are dry now. I think the river here during a freshet is sometimes fully as wide as it is any where above Dufeldorf, judging by the wide bed of gravel, now dry. Bees are abundant that make good honey, but butter is bad. Grapes are everywhere yet and the cherry trees look improved by the altitude, but there are no such large ones as we see in Pennsylvania, more like those in Providence. On a wall I noticed a very fine English Ivy, currants and gooseberries I am told are plenty in season, most of the Swip oak is apparently the same as the English and not easily distinguished from our ~~own~~. The acorn is rather large and I never saw trees so loaded. They also are almost as conspicuous as apples. The Ash and some Linden are shorn of all their summer's growth of branches as are the Aspens &c in Norway, but whether for cattle food ^{also} I know not. Many of the cupolas & spires of the churches of Switzerland gleam with coverings of bright tin. Franks & centimes of France are currency in Belgium & Switzerland. its division of 100 parts to the frank is a lilyard. The Dutch have decimal currency too & the Russians also. I saw a woman breaking flax day before yesterday. They run a cart or load it with earth just as men do with us - many of the young women are very handsome with black hair and eyes. I suppose there is mixture of Italian in Bellinzona 9th 28th I left Coire in the midst of it, high mountains yodging at 5 & A.M. No joke. I tried to take the inside of the diligence, nor could get a seat in the coupe which

having windows in front & sides afford great advantages (53
of view. These seats are dearer, but the outside are the
same as the "interior" of the main part of the carriage.
Unluckily there are never more than 2 or 3 seats outside
though there are 8 within. The Conductor has a seat
in the rear, which he gives up on this route to a pass-
enger for 5 francs, and stands by its side. As it
happened all was well for the inside passengers, for we
walked through the "Via Mala", and ascended
the Splügen or Fort. The Via Mala is a very fine
gorge of a principal branch of the Rhine of post's
old interest for about 4 miles, and at the same time
affording a complete illustration of the manner in
which the gorge or ravine at the Pfaffen Roth was
formed by the action of the water on the living stone.
The section represents a ravine in the rock hundred
of feet deep and often not 20 feet wide - a vein of softer
strata in the rock often in the course of fissure in curved
and oblique directions. I enclose some flowers from
the Via Mala - It commences on the North at Susa
up to which point I counted 13 round castles
(in about 20 miles) but only two met my attention
afterward. At Splügen we had an excellent dinner
with Red Italian wine included for $2\frac{1}{2}$ francs.
One dish appeared to be chiefly of rice of which I partook
as long as possible, then tried the ballance under the
name of Stominy. It was an Italian dinner, I sup-
pose. The beef of Switzerland is much roasted but tender
and good. Soon after dinner we ascended the Splügen
I was the only passenger left; save 3 in the coupe, who
appeared to be sleeping. All in the main slept until
we reached the Via Mala from Coire (our young Ital-
ian excepted with myself) though the mountains are
grand all the way, with innumerable villages in
their bourns of fruit. The descent of the Splügen from
the North side (although the Mountain itself is a very
grand object from a distance) cannot be compared
with that of the Blue ridge from Uniontown, Penn.
The Rhine is a rivulet not bigger than twice the
Saccatacket at Peace Dale in April, and its
water then fresh from the glaciers are as blue and
turbid as unclean soap suds, but doubtless would be
crystal in a tumbler. Plenty of fine large Red Rasp-
berries were on the descent, that appear to be exactly
like our largest garden red, flavour very high.

higher up there are succeeded by a very small blue berry, rather less than whortleberries. There were beautifully tinged with frost that give the higher portions of the mountain a hue of Iron rust in the distance from below. The ferns are below these, but Alder and abundance of the "Mountain Pine" are much higher. Thistles in great numbers appear to extend as high as any thing. The Mountain Pine does not exceed 8 feet here, and is a beautiful shrub, but less so than those we cultivate in America, which are brought from here. Norway Firs are abundant, but I observed none of the variety with drooping branches, though the pendulous is common. Among the forests of the Rhine one ceases to be astonished at the number and magnitude of the rafts of Timber he met on the broad Stream 500 miles below. There is much large timber, and before getting by the Via Mala considerable large oak. The "Silver Fir" of England is of large size in the Via Mala. As in Norway, we see on great green heights, many buildings which are doubtless summer farms for grazing. Large numbers of small cattle were driving South, toward milder winter on the Italian Slopes. Great numbers of large sized goats are pastured about the Splügen, and some sheep among which I observed several young lambs. On the slope from the Rhine opposite to the Splügen Stand a town of some 60 or 700 people, without a tree in or around it. I saw several such. On the mountain side for two or three miles all was green pasture, in which at pretty regular intervals were good substantial looking buildings some 25 by 40 feet generally, very uniform in appearance. There were no persons visible about these buildings, but I suppose they are dairies for goats milk cheese. I have rarely seen an English lawn, mowed so smoothly and never so closely, as the meadows on this road. They are generally in knolls, that really look like waterworn green rock rather than grass. But there were the curves of the Short Scythe ~~chipping~~ to attest the means. There was no line of higher stubble marking the swath as ~~else~~ mowing elsewhere exhibits. There is some hedge & fence, whenever I have been in Switzerland, but in this valley it is frequent and stone wall is also made. Most however is open ground. The roofs of the houses, although not sharp, are

covered with flat stones that are from one to three (53
inches in thickness. They are laid as slate and
the roof must weigh very heavily, but the stone
steeped walls are thick, and rafters are timbered
6 to 8 inches square, and not far apart. The houses
are rude, yet frequently coarsely frescoed on the
corners, where a space 2 feet wide is then orna-
mented. The rafters are covered with very thick
planks or flattened trees, on which the thick flag
roof is laid. I found a new house (a mere
place of 2 or 3 rooms on the first floor, with a half
story over it) apparently for a labourer ^{near} the top
of Splügen pass, in which the floor was of 2 inch
plank grooved and tongued, and the timbers, stout
enough for a large ware house. On the summit of
Splügen is a very considerable little lake which
pours a little brook this way. As usual I got to
the top just in time for a fog, which continued all
the way down, when darkness came to its aid,
so that of 30 miles I know very little, but think
it far more interesting than the ascent on the
other side. ^{on the} Great Castanea trees full of fruit,
I saw also where a forest had been cut, of large
trees of Pine, ~~about~~ some years ago, the stumps
of which were from 2 to 6 or 8 feet high, indicating
probably the depth of snow at time of cutting. I had
the pleasure of the company of a monk, for a few miles.
His countenance was very bad. He got out and
two villagers got in. I was struck with their voices.
The language appeared to be a mixture of Italian.
The voice of Germans is very apt to be harsh, and
often terrible to the ear. The great wooden triangle
of Planks, the Snow Plow, same as in Norway is seen
among the alps also. On the side of Splügen I saw
one hawk, and a thousand of the beautiful variety
of Chickadees, Titmice of this country, same
habit as ours, but much more beautiful even,
and voice ~~not~~ similar. ~~The~~ Phlox very abundant,
with the raspberries, some of ~~the~~ it in flower, pink
and nearly double. I have seen, as also of Mink
wood, growing with it, but not so fine as that I
saw in the Norwegian Mountains. A sort of
Egyptian ~~fruit~~ like some azaleas, with a thick and

rich deep green leaf, very handsome, and abundant high up, where also I saw one shrubby honeysuckle among it, as far as ~~Splegen~~ as we made from Coire fruit orchards & vineyard as plenty as ever and slopes at bases of the mountains beautiful, numerous villages, plenty of flowers, Dahlias, Holly hocks in perfection yet, a great deal of Indian corn & some buckwheat. Trees by the Road side absolutely loaded with the wild clematis, and Berberis bending beneath their coral fruit as abundant as about Greenwich or Barbours mills. I also noticed a wild plant which appears to be same as ~~the~~ southernwood of our cottage garden. The Privet and Buckthorn are both native & abundant. The Groves of Saurk appear to be particularly green at this season. As the valley grows more narrow the little villages with their white walls, and church in each with its white tower, hang like swallow nests on the green sides of the mountains. The towns are generally well proportioned and tall, and very monumental. Some of the castles most interesting. The infant Rhine dashes joyously over may a beautiful little cataract, where in the white foam, it loses the objectionable hue of its water. Our team was of 5 horses, 3 of them bay about as leaders. They wear a few bells, and are the slowest of walkers, but trot tolerably well. The fare over the mountain road (which is very good generally) is higher than over the Welsh & Scotch in Britain, and speed much less. The price as near as I can get at it is 6 cents per mile (which it rarely is in Britain) but driver no conductor expect no fee. The Walnut or Glaciera nut, continues to Splegen. I saw a few with the Strip Hat and plume, I think the handsomest of all head gear for men, but their use appears to be exceptional. It is interesting to see how the glaciers tear the mountains down. I saw where rocks of from one to 50 tons weight each, were scooped about by these levelled, just as grain is scooped with wooden shovels in a mill or granary. They form in winter below the range of everlasting ice, among the debris of the mountain slope, until with accumulated weight, the stones beneath are forced to operate as rollers and being



down thousands of tons at a single rush - (5)
This process repeated for a few ages, and this
mountain summit ~~is used~~ must be (and doubt
often has been) undermined, and down it topples,
furnishing more debris for the annual glacier to work
upon - We must see these Alps before they are all
as level as Socorro, which perhaps in that day
will be upheaved into more Alps. We met many
loads of American Cotton going North, probably
from Genoa. Also several of Raw Silk, which is in
small bales of about 140 lb each. One of these loads
is worth 100,000 dollars, and is worth more than
half its weight in Silver (from 30 to 45) Sterling per lb
according to quality) and yet it appears to be entrusted
in the hands of a common peasant teamster,
in an ordinary rude wagon, unguarded over
these wild unfrequented mountain sides. When are the
Italian Brigands. A metal worth 30 to 45 per
lb, would hardly be safe, one would suppose, yet this
silk is as valuable, and in very compact form.
A Silk merchant (of Raw silk) from Milan was
in the diligence, who told me his establishment sold
3000 bales annually of this article. The domestic crop
has failed very much lately, and large quantities are
imported from Bengal, but it is inferior to Italian.
In this short Swiss place some, Lavender or Thyme, or some
other herb of the sort, from the Spuzen. ~~The~~
The clouds have cleared away and reveal a very grand
and rich range of high hills all covered with chestnut
around this vile town ^{of about 1,500 people} which I suppose is properly an
Italian one. On the approach last evening I observed
for many miles frequent thins ~~by~~ the way side which
I suppose are scarcely swiss although not confined to this ~~part~~
portion of their territory. The stream passing here down
towards Lake Maggiore only ~~ten~~ miles below, and
thence to the Mediterranean. The country is rich
and to be added to the fruits of the North side of the
alps we here find figs, and chestnuts. These latter
though growing to a large size (the trees) bear fruit while
shrubs scarcely 10 feet high. Our yellow locust is here
and abundance of white mulberry, for Silk worm, which
is often planted in regular orchards. Walnuts still abundant
and very good cling stone peaches are 1 cent each. The
figs are 5 for a cent. These are the first fresh ones I have
tasted, they are very good but have a cucumber flavour withal.

Small patches of millet are in the neighbourhood of the (58)
also buckwheat, and abundance of Blackberries
with some fruit yet on them. I saw a grouse hanging
at a shop door & hear they are numerous in the hills about.
There are two old castles, very picturesque objects, on the
low heights and appeared to be occupied, one for a
tail, I think. I presume peaches must be nearly gone.
I see numerous trees without fruit and those I bought
were clings. Roses yet abroad. The houses are tall of
Stucco, with the chimney flat stone roofs, occasionally one
of tile. Streets scarcely wide enough for a carriage, as was
the case with several we passed after descending the Splygen
last evening. The common people generally wear a
thick wooden sole, with a strap to hold it on the foot,
though the regular clog is seen also as well as common
boots & shoes, none appear to use stockings of these clappers.
On going into a nice large church I found nine
Priests fumbling and mumbling about the Altar
while the sole congregation consisted of one old woman
counting her beads, who suspended her prayers a moment
as I hoped to offer one to myself; I gave her some cop-
per and hope she resumed again the other with far better
result as this appeared to afford. I find no person
speaking English here, until a Courier came in while I
was writing. He speaks tolerably and informs me he has
just lately been courier with Mr Sargent of Boston, his
name is Edward Bruni address 12 Bury Street St James
London, when he resides though native of this place. I men-
tion this because his poor mother laments the ~~late~~ fate
of a son "Paulino Bruni" who went to New York in
1843, having ^{14 years ago} never since heard of him. By possibility
you might hear of him. I shall write Bernard Roelke
of Boston, who meets very many Germans. My Hotel
is not very satisfactory - but when we find faults on
the walls, felth on the floors may be apprehended, at
least.

Lucerne 30th September
In the last 2 days I have explored St. Bernhard, the
"Devils Bridge", ridden ~~up~~ the pass of Uri and
crossed the Lake Lucerne to this place. In all about
100 miles, nearly 30 of which is on the lake. A fine
new Hotel I have an elegant chamber looking upon
the water. Hotel de Angl. There are "sea cows"
black with their long bills of white on the water "diving"
like water fowl for "salutations" as the poet said
of the Bapts. These birds are pets and have been
the public property here for a hundred of years.
The Stupid Gannet species are they build no
where, and are the same birds as ever.

Leuzern has 10,000 people and is as intimate (5)
as Zurich which is saying much. The famous
Lion I have not seen, but fountains at the museum
fountain, a large Catholic church, crucifixes
and shrines all the way from Bellinzona here
~~represent~~^{signify} a large admixture of Catholics, such
as can exist under republican institutions
must be materially modified. The Rhine
is near here just on the left, and at the far
end of the lake are some of the finest moun-
tain peaks I have seen. The water of the lake
is remarkably beautiful & looks like a meadow
at a short distance. There appear to be many
fish, I see a sort of yellow perch like ones and
persons angling. I rode 7 hours from Bellin-
day before yesterday, through a valley of beauty,
hemmed closely in by mountains all the way
covered to their summits, and chiefly with chest-
nuts loaded with fruit, not yet open, but I
hear some are already in market. I slept at
a good inn at Arvico a village without a
tree, as I find all are above a certain
elevation although trees grow well enough
thousands of feet above them. Their smooth
pasture & meadow grounds are also kept
clean excepting where the nature of the soil
renders trees & bushes as profitable as grass.
The plough is but little used on the heights
though potatoes grow well far up. For this
purpose I had a most agreeable companion
in a young Prussian Architect, just re-
turning from a 3 months tour. Gustav Badeker
our way was by a road ascending in Cata-
racts while others pitched from the moun-
tains in all directions. One of the heaviest
rains I have experienced this side the At-
lantic having just fallen. I found the
numerous buildings mentioned on the Splügen road
here also, they are nice cattle barns & generally with
a cellar story opening on the side hill. Cows are
kept therein all winter, the mountain air purifying
& with mud water everywhere, and a fountain is by

side of east of these stables. There is also a full story 60
feet high the gate overhead for hay. Rooks, magpies & crows
but only one small Hawk did I see in that valley.
Next morning at 9 we started up the St Gothard, and
in 3 hours to the Hospice. The way is like the coil of
a rope and after 2 hours our village of Arvon was
only about 1½ miles off and nearly under us. At one
point (I walked much of the way) I found a straight
line less than ~~half~~ a mile long, would cut the road
by which we had then ascended, in twelve of its
curves that I could see from where I stood. Fortunately
all was clear nearly to the summit, and grand views
were constantly presenting themselves in changes as
we wound about. Snow near at hand, and a
vast field of it in the distance (apparently snow)
but I was told it was a glacier on Splügen.
At the summit we came to mist and a lake
and also as on Supping Splügen large drives of
the small grayish cattle going south. These
animals are all fat. I see that alders, birch
and many kinds of branches are cut and made
into little sheaves and dried in the sun, as if
for winter food for cattle as in Norway. Also tall
things like lichen are on the mountain slopes on
which either hay or grass or grain, or both are
placed for curing, as in that country. In one
herd attended by a shepherd I saw probably 300 goats
each one appeared to carry a bell and the din was
proportional. This office in one of the herd of cattle
fell up on one and appeared to be "no sense".
The bell would hold nearly half a bushel, and
hearing at a distance I supposed I was near some
"San Fabrick" where the cold bars were being piled
away. There must be much labour to prepare for winter
in these regions, on the mountain sides they were now
ing still, a very thick short crop of grass not 6 inches high
I suspect they cut often. The land generally appears to be
good. There is a great deal of traffic over this pass
and a large ware house on the summit, crucifixes
skinner and crores are along the way as if it was
supposed to lead as high as heaven instead of
the miserable looking Hospice, which is within
however, a very comfortable looking inn. Peggys
especially children, assailed us very often, in fact
were more constant than our drivers sometimes,
who were generally six when near the coach (3 in
number, but generally walking together cracking
thin whips, although the precipice at our side

was not 3 feet from the wheels and only guarded (61
against by small ^{stone} posts at intervals of 80 feet.
On one occasion I noticed our driver cut across
the hill to meet us as the coach came around.
The passengers all within, until I got out, while
none other did beside two ladies. I heard no
remark made, but finally they were all foreign
ers, for the English appear to have chiefly left the
country. There is considerable heath, but not en-
ough to give the peculiar colour to its localities. The
Dandelion in a rich orange colour is high up the
mountain, and I enclose heron ferns from their
highest range. A variety of Juniper that is new to me
but only a shrub, is common there. The peculiar fir
with ~~depend~~ down hanging branches is found high
up but not so fine & striking as those of Norway.
Frost on the Southern slopes of these Alps has made yet
very little impression. Descending North we come to
the Devil's Bridge very soon when in a gorge of great
depth reaches a large mountain torrent flowing
to Lake Lucerne through the very fine pass which
we followed to the lake at ~~Alt~~ ^{Altdorf}, the birth
place of Wm Tell, whose history is as suggestive of
the Apocryphal as the "Duke Tell" of New England.
Peaches very like those of Narragansett, free stones were
given us in this wonderfully grand & beautiful gorge,
~~for~~ ^{four} for a cent, although I saw but one
tree of them, it was loaded. Men and women on
their knees were digging potatoes with a sort of 2
tined hoe. Some were erect and used a shovel,
or hoe like a grub, heavy & clumsy as well as nar-
row, but some of the patches bore wonderfully large
crops of fine looking tubers. I noticed two old cottages
in the valley. Many roofs are of wood, some of very thin
oaken shingles, like those in western Maryland, laid
so as to lap side wise in many cases also, but there are
more laid of shingles ~~full~~ one inch thick, unknown
about 2 feet long, and ~~laid~~ like barrel staves
in their rudimental condition as split out
in the forest. There are laid so as to lap 5 deep
so that the roof is often 7 to 8 inches thick with them.
They are held down by stones of from 50 to 150 lb
weight laid at short intervals all over the roof
on crop pieces. I suspect some of the terrible
alpine avalanches are from these fearful
looking house tops. Lake Lucerne together with
houses are the most comfortable looking I have

seen of Norway not excepted) and besides being (62)
large are almost always rectangular. I think
they will average in the country nearly three
times the size of those of the United States,
occasionally I see one of our square sensible
boxes, but they are not flattering. It is also sin-
gular here that Swiss hotels almost universally
give salt spoons & butter knives, even in the
wildness of the mountains. Their neatness of
striking, even in their saw mills, their written
work too all cut and piled under cover with a
neatness of manner I have not seen elsewhere.
All the houses have a most comfortable air, with
their galleries and projecting roofs, but windows are
small though numerous, and the exclusion of
sun in such a climate, appears on reflection
to be an objection. On board of our little steamer
I saw one piece of luggage marked "Posapiaro"
If applicable with such in all cases it must be a pro-
fane intimation. The south end of this lake is more
grand and beautiful than any thing I have yet
seen in Switzerland, though I think the 45 miles on
the Rhine from Rhymark to Riggatz is fully equal
to any thing I have seen of the same extent.
I confess this fine Scotland offers more to me than
Switzerland. At this hotel we have the times, and
there are bird eye views of Boston, New York, Philada
and New Orleans, hanging on the walls, as also
a good engraving of Humboldt's battle of Brunka
still. The finest honey I have yet seen is here.
Berne October 1st. 1857.

I arrived here at the Washington of Switzerland,
yesterday evening and was fortunate to get in at
the crown, for a great agricultural fair is on hand,
but I would rather encounter the rush of the farmers
here, than that to the meeting of the Emperor at Stuttgart.
I recollect this day last year I was at Stornaway, in the
tribes. We came by a single track over a level plain
among the hills by the valley of the Aare, at a speed which
could scarcely of ender guard many even in case of an
collision. The country very beautiful and rich, and
a slope on a lake appears to be hedged almost as
small enclaves as England. The soil of Switzerland
appears to be remarkably fine although generally gravelly,
or on a substratum of it that is very near to the top.
Plowing sometimes to day with 4 stout horses but more
often with 6 large cows. The plough bottom that runs

in the furnace is 5 or 6 feet long, and the entire (63) machine looks like nothing else that I know of. I noticed a locomotive and tender all in one machine on 10 wheels. The station houses of Suifu are generally of wood and very plain, but neat and the gardens thereat brilliant with flowers. Speed generally under 16 miles I think. I hear that it was in the 6 mile tunnel I saw them cutting a few days ago, that the 70 men were smothered with smoke a few months since. A vertical shaft under which was a forge for repairing the tools of the workmen fell in with its wooden lining which took fire from the forge, while the material blocked up the exit and these 70 poor fellows had a miserable death. There is much forest very thick and trees very tall. Much Silver fir, which has a silvery looking bark. I saw trees at Suifu which were fully 100 feet long though large enough to square 7 inches at the little end and not over 10 inches at the butt. This uniformity of size is characteristic of whole forests I noticed to day. The peaked a few castles and walled villages are not unfrequent in Szechuan, or at least a large citadel that gives ~~the~~ the appearance of such. The slow speed of the trains affords great ^{entertainment} to dogs whose assaults are a source of constant amusement. I recollect having remarked to Benton Cox who is a full democrat that this spectacle was a fair parallel with the efforts of conservatism. It afforded him much amusement. Many houses on this route are thatched and one story only but room in the roof for 3 or 4 more. They cannot I think be desirable residences, although very comfortable in appearance. This however must be illusory, for no sun can get inside them all are embowed in fruit trees, on some of which I saw much Myristic.



Since the above I took a stroll about town, until coming to an height on the Ave I happened to look southward I saw the Benue Alps & Jungfrau which I had thought in vain for the clouds, but evening. Now for the first time in my life I saw snow-tains. Beautiful clouds were just slowly with drawing like a veil, revealing somewhat suddenly such a spectacle as I had never before conceived of. Beauty and grandeur combined I had seen but here was more than these. Rapid and

shattered peaks that resembled the stuporous (6)
ruin of some ancient staircase to the skies,
I have often contemplated with wonder the artistic
putrefaction of these, but never before had conception
of the overwhelming subtlety of the reality, moving
facies I have before seen might have been known
from there with a hammer, more debris than
might have crumbled unimpeded from a
side of one of these. They pointed with a snow-
snowy finger as it were, ~~the~~ skins, these
appear almost to sustain them immeasurable
marble all glowing in purity of white as if
fresh from the hand of an omnipotent ar-
chitect - what meant Mount Blank be, to say
nothing of Mt St Elias, Chembago or Digala
nowise. Bern has 28000 inhabitants and
is one of the most interesting places I have visited,
but such is the difference in taste that it was
rather uninteresting to Mr Padelford, who by the
way I found to be a modest, sensible, power-
spirited man. The place stands on a hill
with flat top and steep sides which the river
embraces with a bright zone of beautiful blue
leaping water, near 100 feet above this is a walk
and shade around nearly the entire town.
Above this the place is in a valley with hills on the
N & S and mountains in the South. The river is
about 50 yards wide, The houses are all good
and very picturesque. I have not seen a
narrow street, and most are unusually wide
some of them with a stream of clear water
running along the center, many with foun-
tains where it jets pour into a great stone
basin at which many women are constantly
securing household utensils, washing or getting
water, This however is characteristic of Swiss
towns. One that I measured is 100 feet wide
and many are about 70 or 80 feet. The side
walks are wide and generally arched so that
we walk under the second floors of the houses,
which are thus built over them. There are frequently
of a soft sand stone + paved with tile. The
whole town presents a most solid enduring appear-
ance. The cathedral is visited when we see
tapestries that would be mean carpets, with col-
ours that do credit to cochineal and indigo.

but reflect some on the artist. I visited also (65)
a museum wherein we find the Zoology &
birds of the Alps. Sometimes of course, but I
never before saw such fine preparations.
The animals are feeding their young or them-
selves, and all look what they are doing.
There is the power of art in the mounting.
In one department we see illustrations with
prepared animals the wickedness or absurdity
of some of our own sentiments and habits.
In them the expression is given as perfectly to
each character as we see them in the Ger-
man work of which Mr. Thayer keeps a copy.
The Egg of the Scythe bill curlew is larger than
that of the common hen, while that of the Caprimulgus
is not. Broods of Owls, moose game tracks, Foxes
Otter marmots &c are all as natural as life.
A young heron all pulling at one fish the
parent bird has just brought. An Eagle's nest
its Gophers of Rabbits head, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
of birds. There are fifty such illustrations, most
admirable. In the living department are two
Lemmings, then birds, among the geese
among them the fox and eat him. The mar-
mots is so like our woodchuck none but a
naturalist would notice the difference. He
is smaller however than ours. A very large good
natured black short haired dog is there, a
St Bernard that would give in countenance
to the race called Scotch in America. Native
Squirrels & Insects long were skipping about on the sunny
side of the hill. The people are attentive to flowers
bushes trees &c. The Indian Creeper is in full crimson
that would vie with its autumn glory in our
own climate. A fine Wisteria covers the entire
end of a house. And I have seen of the brightest
huckleberry than I ever saw, perfect coral.
The Isenbine (not pizen vine) is running near
the North End of the town, or will be soon on its
way to them. I observe criminals with striped dress
(and I am about their necks in some instances)
are at work at it. They make millions here of
a conglomerate rock that seems to be the most stub

material I ever saw worked with a chisel. (66)
The Swiss themselves are about a match for it, and
with such defenders the strong walls & earth works
must have rendered it impregnable before improved
gunnery was able to take advantage of the
adjacent heights which command the town.
The old fort is now a park for deer at one
point and swan & various other water fowl
use the water. The high ramparts are now
pleasant walks beneath groves of trees.
The windows of the crown Hotel (where I am stopping)
look out upon the beautiful girdle of the arve
that flows immediately beneath them, beyond are
the Bernese Alps. I see more cranes swinging in
the streets of Swiss towns than anywhere else. The
Prussian King is magnificently not to take the
million of francs for his sovereignty of Stuckath,
I do not wish to detract from his merit, but I
am inclined to think an article in the London
Times ~~last~~ just as the contract was closed,
may have had an important influence on
this point. The Times is taken at this house
so is the New York Herald, and a few or two
I rather think, and "Galignani's Messenger".
The two beacons which this city has kept from time
immemorial, probably are as old as the Sea Crown
at Lucerne. They are in a part of the moat
of the city. In the Zoological gardens are two
living Lammings, besides the whole family
of African & Asian hawks & owls, and a sort of
beautiful partridge.
2d Great preparation are in the streets for the procession
men marching about bleaching with ~~broken~~ hole humans
such as we on ~~part~~ occasion of political conventions be
in our country, worn by the delegates. I saw also 50 women
all in the Bernese hat & costume rather pretty, but not
one of the women handsome. A number of girls of 12 to
13 also, decked in flowers ~~and~~ only one of them pretty &
the like all the rest of her company had not a healthy
countenance, which however the women have. The
day is fine and doubtless all will be very happy.
I have taken my "Bill - yet" for Thun & Interlaken.
That for Thun is 7 inches long 4 wide, of paste board,
printed all over both sides, although the distance is only

about 20 miles. Baggage must be sent, as usual, half an hour before starting. Interlaken 90 hrs 3 d. I arrived last evening just as it was dusk in the valley, while the snow on the mighty Jungfrau was still bright & beautiful with the last light of the evening sun. My window ~~open~~ the Hotel du Alp looks out upon it, plainly to be seen ~~the~~ holding an almost awful silence in the light of a full moon. The Ride of some 20 miles to Thun was by the Aare and its rich valley is very beautiful, the road an avenue of fruit trees - Thun is a place of apparently 10,000 people, a most romantic & picturesque place as is also Interlaken, the road to which lies by the side of Lake Thun, on which a steamer also plies. Interlaken I suppose means between the lakes, there being another close by it, a continuation of the Aare. There are several thousand inhabitants here. An old castle ruin stands by the lake shore, and great quantities of fire wood are on the banks of Thun lake, apparently floated down the mountain streams and torrents, and caught in a boom at the mouth of Aare in Lake Thun. Fruit continues abundant but only an occasional vineyard. I never saw finer looking apples and pears and rarely larger than those of Switzerland. The English Walnut trees are of very large size, spreading like our own "Black Walnut" but not so high. Trunks are frequently 4 feet diameter. I also saw one fine spreading large pasture oak. The nut harvest has commenced as also picking apples and a pretty spectacle they afford of children happy faces joined in the sport. The extensive galleries of the great Swiss houses, and their ^{under} overhanging eaves, are already stored (I here stopped to try if a flea be a real worm but he sank) with drying apples, beans, nuts, Flax hemp, onions, pumpkins and all the riches of the season and comforts of coming winter. Girls are hay making & some meadows yet await the mowers. I never saw such stout healthy looking women, but coarse, and not hard some excepting occasional instances of the younger. I believe I saw the real Canterbury Bell, wild. I thought I saw a small white one in the other day. The dog is wild here as also in the 'Wild Thon' with beautiful hazel berries. The ever present Sweet Brier here particularly abundant with its rich store of winter provender for the mice that have only providence for a friend. Here

also on the shore of Lake Thun I see the *Brunsch* (68)
Buck indigenous. A few Peach trees are loaded with
fruit which is sold very cheap. High up *Blackbunus*
as also the low blue coloured variety. Along the Road
near this town is just introduced *castanea* trees, appar-
ently planted last spring, yet full of fruit, although
many are not over one inch diameter 2 feet from the
ground and not over 7 feet high with a very few
little branches at top. The Sloe bush is common in
Switzerland but I have noticed no fruit upon it
although plum trees are yet in fruit. Sparrows are fre-
quently seen in large numbers among the fruits & that
are so attractive under the apple trees & on the narrow
galleries of the dwellings. In one district were a
great many little pottery, when the wares appeared to
be made by the family of the establishment, chiefly,
The Swiss carry every thing strapped on their backs,
trunks, water, wood, apples, all that we put in bags
or baskets. Here a long basket is used on a wooden sort
of can. It is put on the person as he would a garment
a waist coat. Many of the roofs to day are 8 of thick
shingles deep, so that the covering is often more than an
inch deep. *Coronella* is wild of the Street sort,
like the golden of of gardens in the South. Cabbages are
much used and cauliflower & other things of this family of
esculents. But their richness on the continent is so
great that the idea of their being a chief article of
food is by no means so disgusting as it would be in
America. With plenty of Bread and Roast beef and
mutton chops, with a little ~~lean~~ meat, it would
make no despicable diet. Carriers take the night
and coachmen are very careful to walk the horse up the
steepest ascent, and use the "brake" down the same.
Some I saw in Rome were very stout heavy animals.
Lake Thun is narrow like a broad river, so is Lake
Lucerne, on the cliffs of which I saw some of most remark-
able curvatures in the stratified Rock I ever noticed.
The Morning is clear and Jerry goes is before me
in all his Majesty, as she also was during the 6 hours
ride yesterday. Many think this the very best season
to see the Alps expecting that it is liable to be cloud
at any moment. There are many very large dogs
in this portion of Switzerland. The days are warm
(in the sun) but evening are cool and last night
we had a cheerful little wood fire in the
dining hall, a room of about 35 by 55 feet. My

90
Serbyshire and I saw in the Alps of Norway, (90
The voluminous "Bill yet" appears to have been
quite unrecap, as I got here without either
trouble or explanation.
Evening, Eagle Hotel, Grindelwald in the Obwald
I arrived here just at dusk and the full
moon upon the eternal snow of the Wetterhorn
from my chamber window is a glorious sight.
I took a carriage 9 miles to Lötterbrunn, for
8 francs beside one to the driver, My Jersey
friend accepted my invitation to ride
to that point, where he regretted he was not
prepared to walk the 19 miles over the
Wynen Alp to this place, which I did in
6 hours (with a guide to carry my sack)
outstripping a whole lot of young fellows
who started an hour before me and not
arriving until half an hour after. I am
not fatigued at all, though unaccustomed for
4 months, but the first hour and a quarter
we ascended probably 2000 feet where every
inch of the way was as steep as the worst
part of the Terry Hill, and not grass, but
a cold and brittle path to walk upon,
which reflected almost the hottest sun I
ever experienced, I was obliged to ditch my
coat, and felt so horribly tired that I
nearly apprehended soon after starting
that I should give out, but waxed
stronger and came to better going. All the
way up is without descent, and although
as in life's journey one does not like to de-
scend when overcoming a mountain,
the reverse of experience is highly beneficial
in both cases. I enclose something like gold
cups, Heather, and three bells that never
desert me, They are every where, and at all
mut all seasons. ^{practically} There great paper after
all are the lowest places they can find
in the mountains though we ascended to
day 14000 feet, they say from the base to 6000
above the sea. In the carriage I met my
pleasant friend the Prussian, on his way

71
companion an agreeable man from the
Island of Jersey, who had been in New York.
His presence seemed favourable to spirit rop-
ping, of which there was considerable, of late
I have only heard them rarely, but very loudly,
in the catholic churches during service (where
there was a congregation of the poor who are
doubtless most spiritually sincere (and
I have never seen or rarely a well dressed
person in one of these churches) I have been
very sensibly touched by spirits on several
occasions. In justice to the good landlady
here I ought to remark that the flea which
inflicted gravity prove so fatal to him, just
now, was a native of Bern, having embra-
ced the opportunity of attending me, thence
to this place. On a mountain side near
3000 feet over this town is an establishment
for the cure of Gout, I am told it is
very successful. I have seen only a few in
the country thus far. Their calamity is now
attributed to the unventilated condition
of the deep narrow winding valleys in
which they live, a removal from this influ-
ence with a cure, with perhaps other
tonic treatment. ~~It appears to~~ Gout is
attributed to the same causes, but
does not appear to be heeded at all.
Indeed I am told they consider it an
ornament. Very possibly, a Turkey is proud
of his wattles and a military officer
sometimes of an ^{oppressed} crooked back, because the
Great Frederick stopped. It appears to me
women are far more subject to it than
men. They are in the houses more, from
which as I pass I very often observe a close
unwholesome sort of odour issuing from the
doors. They are often near 50 feet square
and without cure must suffer for want
of proper ventilation. There is some Gout in

for Lucerne, a foot with his friend, I don't (I
know when I have seen a more agreeable
natured person. Soon after leaving Interlaken
we came to the castle ~~in~~ which Lord Byron is
said to have made his manufactory residence,
and at Lauterbrun I am just in time to see
the beautiful effect of sun light on the fall
that floats in the wind like the tail of the
hale ~~horse~~ ^{course} in the Apocalypse. They say it is
900 feet high, I doubt it exceedingly, I saw
some near 3 times as high in Norway.
The 9 mile pass we rode through presented
a constant wall of almost perpendicular
mountain on either hand of immense height,
and grand appearance. Down there much
cord wood was tumbled and often split
and driven or broke in pieces though very short
& generally lay. I find the glacier water is
absolutely turbid, and not so cold as I should
have supposed. I had ~~two~~ one that flows
from the glacier by this house is very cold,
but the other ^{temperatures} less so than much spring water.
It deposits a very fine blue clay in its course,
which goes to show a portion of the thaw at
least is on the concave side of the ice, and
will account for the reputed ~~steeper~~ gradual
descent of the glacier as well as for some of
the enormous fissures that characterize
their superior surface. The Jungfrau by
which I passed to day is capped with the most
snowy snow possible it is beautiful to behold
an enormous glacier lies ~~below~~ lower than the
snow. ~~This mountain~~ which I suppose is never
thawed upon the surface, so high, where the
temperature probably is rarely at least below
freezing. The glacier must be formed of water
freezing. They resemble ~~concrete~~ masses of starch, exhib-
iting the same fracture and extremely deli-
cate tint of blue therein. Jungfrau is 13000
feet high, and although said to be 21 miles
from my window at Interlaken, appeared to

be just over the way, In the pass near Lantau (72
miles I was shown the house of a very famous Chamuk
Hunter. From this pass also great some stone
blocks are being sent near 40 miles by the Ave
to Borne for the great Rail way bridge erecting there,
though all the country is rocky mountain much
nearer, This rock seems hard & lasting as flint,
I have been constantly struck with the very rich
and great lettuce like appearance of the
upright leaves (none lie down at all) of the white
Silesian Sugar beet, all over this country, I
understand it is used for spinning, On the
Wingem I noticed much gold gooseberry bush, also
very large European maples same as are at Home
Lantau and all over the Island, considerable Heath,
and near its summit of the pass, a large area of
the upper heights above tree line) large trees
that I took to be Mountain Pines that before I
have only seen as shrubs, This is probably another
variety, A sort of light green moss some 4 inches
long, was common on all the branches of the Spruce
and Pines far up the Mountain, There is also
a beautiful variety of small Housleak, On turning
the summit of Wingem, we were immediately in
the shade (I had resumed my coat on coming oppo-
site to the glaciers of Jungfrau which operated
as a most grateful refrigerator at miles dis-
tance) and it became at once cold, but the
descent was steep exercise severe, and the
temperature appeared soon to moderate, The
soil ~~was~~ of the stiffest clay I ever saw, and
must be dreadful walking in a rain, We met
several tourists, some on foot, others Hagsback
and one lady carried in a chair or hand barrow,
The drops of the gorges about the basin of the Juyfuer
from the summit of this pass are ~~very magnificent~~
almost frightful to contemplate, The heights
above on the left as we descend, are perpendicular
rock of very great heights covered with snow
whenever it can find a place to rest, The Eagle
mountain is one of these, I heard the cry of an
Eagle but saw none, Squirrels are said to be
very numerous, and many black ones, but
~~2/28 saw none~~ I saw none, Bears
wolves, and wild cats, ~~and a~~ and a sort of
Ocelot also inhabit these regions.

covered with flat stones that are from one to three (53
inches in thickness. They are laid as slate and
the roof must weigh very heavily, but the stone
steeped walls are thick, and rafters are timbers
6 to 8 inches square, and not far apart. The houses
are rude, yet frequently coarsely frescoed on the
corners, where a space 2 feet wide is then orna-
mented. The rafters are covered with very thick
planks or flattened trees, on which the thick flag
roof is laid. I found a new house (a mere
place of 2 or 3 rooms on the first floor, with a half
story over it) apparently for a labourer ^{near} the top
of Splügen pass, in which the floor was of 2 inch
plank grooved and tongued, and the timbers, stout
enough for a large ware house. On the summit of
Splügen is a very considerable little lake which
pours a little brook this way. As usual I got to
the top just in time for a fog, which continued all
the way down, when darkness came to its aid,
so that of 30 miles I know very little, but think
it far more interesting than the ascent on the
other side. ^{or rather} Great Castanea trees full of fruit,
I saw also where a forest had been cut, of large
trees of Pine, ~~but~~ some years ago, the stumps
of which were from 2 to 6 or 8 feet high, indicating
probably the depth of snow at time of cutting. I had
the pleasure of the company of a monk, for a few miles
his countenance was very bad. He got out and
two villagers got in. I was struck with their voices.
The language appeared to be a mixture of Shalish.
The voice of Germans is very apt to be harsh, and
often terrible to the ear. The great wooden triangle
of Planks, the Snow Plow, same as in Norway is seen
among the alps also. On the side of Splügen I saw
one hawk, and a thousand of the beautiful variety
of Chickadees, Titmice of this country, same
habit as ours, but much more beautiful even,
and voices ~~not~~ similar. ~~It~~ Phlox very abundant,
with the raspberries, some of the ~~it~~ in flower, Pink
and nearly double. I have seen, as also of Monk
hood, growing with it, but not so fine as that I
saw in the Norwegian Mountains. A sort of
Egyptian (much like some azaleas) with a thick and

High up are many dairies, cheese houses -
 whenever there is pasture for 5 or 6 cows, then they
 are kept during summer with persons to attend
 & make the cheese; vast quantities are exported
 from these mountainous sides of Switzerland
 as I sat nearly on the summit of the Pap of the
 Jungfrau, amid the abundant wild Thyme which
 is in the Alps (though I see none of it in Corkery)
 some 5000 feet above the sea, ~~contemplating~~ the
 grandeur of the vast mass of Jungfrau that
 seemed to be within half a mile, though probably
 the ^{base of} face of it on the same level with my position
 was near 10 miles distant, while its pure
 silver peak was 8000 feet above my head,
 from the white and almost perpendicular wall
 down descended a crashing avalanche, deep
 and long resounding with awful thunder
 amid the deep ravines that form gorges more
 than 1000 feet deep in the world of ice that
 there holds its everlasting dominion. I had
 supposed these incidents were rather rare
 and magnified by poetic imaginations.
 What was my surprise then, to see in a minute
 or two thereafter a corner of ~~an~~ ~~avalanche~~
 a glacier ~~pitch~~ in a mass probably as large
 as Guad College, pitch headlong down the
 vast abyss, ~~flowing~~ so pulverized by the fall
 as to flow like water and in its repeated
 descents over precipices after precipices, each
 hundreds of feet in height, resembling a
 mere mist, and yet when striking the
 rocks below resounding like loudest thunder.
 The fact is what appeared to be mere
 mist in the descent, was doubtless large blocks
 of ice thus demerced by the distance. The
^{apparent} idea may be formed of this, by the fact
 that the stream often disappeared for more
 than half a minute at a time, in the long
 ravines through which it rushed with speed
 and roar of a mighty torrent. Also I ob-
 served often used in other avalanches of smaller
 bulk, that a descending stream of the
 ice, still looking like mist, on reaching the
 rock, perhaps a thousand feet below, roared
 with a sound that seemed due to the fall
 of a mountain. I am convinced

that these explosions of sound were results of far greater concussion than that of any thunder I ever heard. I doubt if the most violent peal of our storm could be heard at all, at the distance some of them must have been from me. When the descending mass struck the bottom for another leap, a cloud apparently of vapour rose in a great mass, I suppose of the small particles of pulverized ice. Perhaps larger ones, I suppose I heard about 8 of these avalanches, and saw 6, all on the Jungfrau. In some of them thousands of tons of ice must have precipitated thousands of feet in 3 or 4 leaps. The lower edges of these glaciers did not appear to be much above my own position. On turning the hill I came to a chabot, where they were just going to fire a small mortar to bring down more ice, but it had no immediate effect at least. I saw a Raven or two there, one of which had something in his beak I thought must be a squirrel, from the crest of the Wengern at the Pass I could see the glaciers that were far beneath me, and there is one not a mile from my window, the lower edge of which is beneath the level of this hotel.

I saw the pass near Soltenbrunen valley, a curvature of Stratos as remarkable as and similar to that on Lake Lucerne. Merdengen Oct. 4th. 57 I came here over the Schiduck in just 7 hours they say it is 21 miles, if so, and I walked 18 miles in 6 hours yesterday I have done more than I suppose. Schiduck is not so steep or so high as Wengern, but bad enough. Such a hot sun and reflection from the hill side often so steep that an I stop might with something better. There animals are among the Rocks hereabout, I should be glad to see one, though in reality they are probably not more interesting than the goats which are gentle and come out easily to nibble at the extended hand. I passed one herd of 200 cows all grazing, each a bell on the neck and such a din, bad as Sunday in New Port. One of them

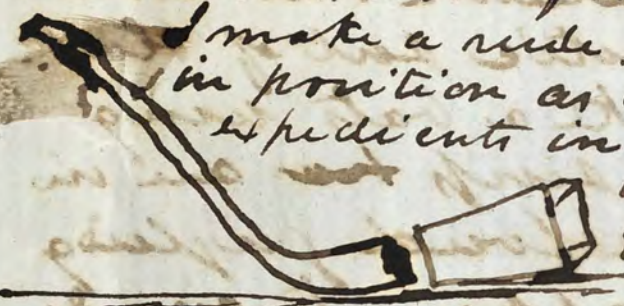
was most benevolently licking a recess (75
brunt black horse. Before starting this morning
I paid a visit to the glacier half an hour walk
from the Hotel. I saw sweet peas in the cottage
gardens in full flower & with fruit big as our
marionettes, and our Indian creeper in autumnal
colours as fine as I ever saw. The tree Sumach
also with fine crimson. I found the lower edge of
the glacier resting on a bed of debris of rock & gravel
and partly covered with the same. Its face is about
~~600 feet~~ 40 or 50 feet thick, not perpendicular
but very steep. Ice was frozen in the pools at its
base last night, thick as paste board, and the
ground also frozen. The ~~neighbourhood~~ neighbourhood
was sensibly lower in temperature, but Alder
~~grows~~ grows within a few feet of it. The glacier
ascends thousands of feet up the mountain
where it is doubtless thousands feet deep. The
surface is covered with pinacles as we some
times see rocks on a small scale. It is called
a "mer de glace" and if its frozen waves of
liquid, would swamp the great Eastern.
This however is the character of in a greater or
less degree of all the glaciers I have yet been near
enough to observe particularly. Several cascades
are on the face. Some of these I entered, water
trickles slowly in drops from the thawing top &
sides. The ice looks very clear & green, and at
the same time is grained somewhat like crystal-
lized primitive marble. At one part is an
enormous arch, under which a large house
could be easily built. ~~Below~~ The gravelly bed
under this roof spurs the Glacier Stream,
cold as ice water and twice as big as Saucer
trickat, quite turbid. I have seen more glaciers
to day than glass. On returning to the Hotel I found
the head waiter playing on a piano in the dining
room, where I had a nice breakfast with good
tea. I ate some excellent boiled ham last
evening, almost the first I have seen on the Continent.
None I have had at every meal in Switzerland, din-
ners excepted. Swiss houses, new as well as old,
abound in inscriptions on the outside some are
carved, others painted. In the mountains the houses

are usually entirely of wood, and so protected 76
ted are the sides by the wide extended motherly
roof, that at 20 years old the wood still looks
new, generally like the reddened, unpainted
plain pine boards of the interior of a frontier
mountain house. Among the multitudes of other
things under these wide eaves and on the galleries,
I saw to day oats in sheaves, many potato vines
tied in bunches, and other plants I could not
distinguish, the potato vines are now and
probably dried for winter food for cattle. The
corn are spotted, white & red & larger than
the usual Swiss race, the last few days,
until cropping the Schidack to day the old
sort came again. I enclose some leaves of
yarrow from top Schidack. About the set
them are numerous enclosed lots, some with
stone walls, rudely made, running along the
mountain for miles, occasionally are seen fences
of stakes same as in Norway (~~the~~) which
appear to be division lines between very ex-
tensive tracts of pasture. There appear to be
but little Rowen in the Alps. There is much
low juniper, and some creeping. The little red
berry is here as I have found it on all the mountains
I have seen in Europe. I believe it is all over America
also, food of deer. I notice the rich foliaged fer-
vise berry with red fruit upon it. And what we
call the English Thorn is indigenous (apparently)
in the Alps. I see the Linden also in the mountains.
The Rowen & some of the Maples are beautiful
with effects of fruit. The Oberland are considered
by many the finest part of Switzerland. They are
certainly very grand. Glaciers however are not
so interesting (save in their dissolution) as I expected.
I have been close to many to day - One of them
made me cold at 200 yds distance. The
first I have seen is that of Rosenlovey.
The Mountains of the same name with the
Aethnorn (white thorn) by its side, form a
combination equal to any thing I have seen,
close at hand, I say close at hand, because

The distant view of the range from Bern II is, I think, even superior to the near. The distant shows all, while the near only admits of a view of parts at a time. The Schmutzhorn (Black Horn) is opposite Wetterhorn, very grand and entirely of a different character. From one point where I stood to day, the Wetterhorn presented apparently a perpendicular wall of eternally bare rock, 7000 feet high ^{from the position I occupied} ~~to~~ crowned with snow. none could rest on its sides, but I heard the rock crumbling away & falling from ledge to ledge to the debris below which extends apparently nearly half a mile from its base, where also lies a plain half buried with the stones. I heard the sound of frequent glaciers to day, but none equal to those of the Jungfrau, yesterday. Many were going to church as I started this morning, all respectably dressed and of creditable appearance. The women had no hats, but a most fantastic sort of black millinery cap, the rim being like a bat's wing and sometimes as active. The swiss ~~too~~ are in the habit, worn and evocative of a foudy gipsy. Yell, in the throat, which they appear to consider music, but much very horrid to my ears. Grapshoppers are frequent on the mountains, and I saw a large green variety of "Katy did" and heard his (I suppose) most cheerful note, at every in the bushes - where they appeared to be numerous. There is an ancient castle ruin on the side hill here, and a fall on the Rhickenbach, which is famed in that people may pay to see it. I am at the Rhickenbach Hotel, that has a very nice host. The treat at Swiss Hotels is generally good. I have been intending to visit the Isle of Jersey chiefly to see the sea weed harvest, which I supposed to be autumnal, but my Jersey friend says it is cut in March. A very interesting scene. It seems it is used for fuel partly because the ashes are so valuable. It has there been used as an fertilizing material from time immemorial and the best application is believed to be upon grass, for which with other green crops Cabbages &c it does the best. There is corn growing here but Muenster lies at least 1300 feet lower than Grindelwald

where however there was abundance of cherries also. Here there are apples pear & walnut also. I saw many first to day with the drooping branch but they differ from those of Norway and have a stiffer appearance. The different ~~form~~ form of branch is here shown. The left hand tree being the Norway, two fine days could scarce be had for Alpine rambling than those with which I have been favoured unless the heat be excepted. But all complain of that, not a cloud or mist has obscured any thing. I believe it is the sun of these very valleys he so beautifully apostrophises. I think it of these localities he says "The shepherd's reed is no fable here" If he means the cow horn with which those animals are summoned he is most emphatically correct. This implement is of wood and wound the entire length with large cord. The man who winds it rests the large end on the ground, and I have seen a boy laid by that portion. I suppose to increase the effect. It is a very powerful instrument, musical, and reverberates with fine effect among the hills.

I make a rude sketch of the instrument and boy in position as when blown. The multitude of expedients in these mountains which are used for obtaining a few pence from pedestrians is remarkable. The storm blowers are among them little long tubes with flowers to offer are very frequent. One woman sat in her balcony with a curious stringed instrument which she accompanied with her voice. Others offer milk, some at the chalets recommend "Coniac" wine &c. as very good for those who are creeping the mountains. Another has a chamois stand up which may be seen for money. Another encloses a waterfall the card says for the public's benefit and leaves the gratuity to the judgment of such as may happen to get within the trap. Other open little gates in the way (and shut them again). Several offer crystals and appear to suppose all travellers must be lapidaries. One man solicits payment for appearing with a marmot on his shoulder while others have a cannon all ready to bring down an avalanche from the opposite mountain for a shilling two. One of these had his infernal machine so planted that I must go in front of it to get by. There are 3 comfortable looking dens on the tops of the 2 peaks, but the path is bad and often



8 apparently dangerous to those on horse back. 29
Summit of the Gimmel pass Oct 5: 57
I came 21 miles from Meriengen in 8 hours and
~~ascended~~ am 7000 feet higher than when I started.
This is pretty tall, but I am said I descended
fully 1000 feet on the way. Therefore I have
brought 200 lb no trifling journey - but as the
path is generally pretty good, this would have
been comparatively trifling. As it was a most
furious wind, indeed almost a hurricane, so
impeded our way that at the end of 3 1/2 hours
we had found ourselves nearly one hour behind
time, beside the extra effort. I think I never
so exerted myself for so long a time. Sometimes
one step advance was impossible for several
feet. Often while leaning forward to keep
from being blown backward, the wind would
change as suddenly as the light of an outstretched
candle and nearly precipitate one on his
face. While riding down the mountain sides
knocking one every which way, and it was
really dangerous when half the way was on a
path in the side of mountains with vast
dips on one side. At last we passed a snow
capped mountain over which hung a black
cloud and the wind abated to a decent gale.
I hear the snow in my chamber as it rushed
down the valley last night, having risen shortly
after my arrival at the hotel Rhiensbach. I
apprehended rain as a consequence, but the land
did not - fortunately only the last hour of the
walk was wet, and the mountain permits not
obscure. We passed the Handeck fall where
two streams meet from opposite directions and
pitch down a most fearful chasm of many
hundreds of feet. I sent some fern from the fall
also a piece of the cranberry vine, the fruit of which
is not larger than a small pea, red, acid and
a little better - I will send also, fern from the
summit of Gimmel pass, and seed of very highly
flavoured Thyme. My handkerchief was irre-

usually blown from my pocket, and (80)
many stones as heavy as 20 to 25 lb had just
descended into the path, though I saw none
fall. The two previous days were entirely
calm, but more trying nevertheless than this
the temperature being agreeable and labour
preferable to suffocation. I notice the
last visitors here last season were October 15.
Two german hares are all at present. I saw one
near nearly up here but very few birds of
any kind are seen above the lower valleys.
Larch grows as high up as the fir, but there are
no trees, excepting the shrub Mountain pine,
within thousand feet of this level. Two hours
down from this they were loading horses with
Pine wood packing it on their backs, for their
fuel, and two men each loaded with the
same passed us on the way & arrived before
us. Observing a large flock of goats by the door
(the milkers sit behind the animal) I called
for cold goats milk immediately on entering.
I should not have distinguished it from that
of the cow - it is rich and sweet. In the valley
by alluvium & above the land is wonderfully rich.
Women were digging (with a 2 and 3 tined hoe)
the largest and finest looking potatoes I ever saw -
very few small ones among them. They appear
to be a principal dependence, though I saw 2 or 3
hanging in sheaf under eaves, and bright yellow
and red ears of corn. The gable ends of these
Swiss houses even quite far up in the mountains
are often 80 feet wide, each rafter 50 feet at
least. On a barn I counted 10 thickknives of thin
glass. The fields are full of Thyme & parsley. The
potato ground almost a sod. They dig all the
ground over, not the hills only, as with us in
which the potato is planted. In one field where
a family was at work an infant was swinging
in a hammock to and fro, by a little girl. Moles
are plenty there - wild hops - fine beech trees, some

Aspens - Fruit has done but little any where (81
and less here than in some other parts. Plenty of
wild strawberry vines, the appearance of which
testify to the genuineness of those we call Alpine.
Great varieties of beautiful ferns which I could
hardly keep unpluck'd. There is much remarkably
straight grained Granite in this wild gorge, the
wildest by far I have seen. It is very deep and
narrow and the a young roaring branch of
the Rhine, by the side of the path all day-
~~at~~ Through the flat at Mellingen it is
turned into a canal, orderly and demure as
need be. Passed several glaciers, some of them
immense. These masses of ice are frequently
beautifully distinguishable from snow, in the dis-
tance, but are not near so white & silvery.
The mountain Peaks all the way almost terrific
to look at. ~~Coming the~~ This route is probably
comparatively unfrequented, at least there is
but little application for money. The boys beg,
and half a frank is demanded at the fall for
the path & bridge I suppose. Among the other
expedients I mentioned yesterday as practiced in
the Oberland, are vendors of canes and long pipes
which most appear to use. I have not yet
submitted to sticks or spectacles, a lady &
gentleman and lad have arrived since I came
and over the same route on which I came. There
is a small lake on this high pass also, near
the inn. On the dark there were barns, and I
think one on the Jungfrau Alp. This inn closes
in 6 days, but 2 servants are left to take care
of poor who are paid for by government. The
house opens again in July. Visch 10 mo 6th

I arrived here at 6½ after about 25 miles walk.
Upon looking out my chamber window this morning
I found a snow storm just brending the heavy snow
of the night, and concluded a day at the Grims
it was a matter of course, but in a moment
a party including a lady left the front door all
with batons for journey. This seems to indicate
either no difficulty in the descent, or danger
of a long delay by the increasing storm.

accordingly I followed on in an hour (82)
the ground just whitened with the snow. To
my surprise we ascended a steep rock fully
1000 feet, the snow increasing so that it was
some 3 to 4 inches deep and wind cold & fresh.
The path becoming somewhat obscure, I began
to congratulate myself on a prospect of finding
my guide of more importance than a mere por-
ter. It was not long before I observed he took
a bold course out of the track, but as I sup-
posed he was only making a short cut I followed
without hesitation. It was not long before I
began to suspect to otherwise, and accordingly
to keep a nice reckoning in my mind of
course and distance which soon became very
divious. The storm was thick and nothing
could be seen over 200 yards. All was a drear-
y waste of rock and snow. It was evident
that if we had crested the summit, and I
had no doubt or very little on that point, the
guide was pursuing a wrong direction. There
was no trace of a path, our course was
up hill, and I noticed the little streams
we crested were running the wrong direction
if we were right. The wind too was not in the
right course, but that might have changed
as well as we. I did not like to let the guide
see what I thought, lest he might lose his
possession of mind on finding I had detected
his incompetence. At length I saw him
constantly turning his head, and getting on
to such principles as came near his way.
By signs I now made him understand
I perceived we had no path. He stopped
shipped his shoulder and pointed to the
obscure condition of every thing. I saw he
was lost, but I was not. He persisted however
in his course until I made him understand
I was now the guide and he must follow
me. My rather remarkable instinct in
respect to direction served me well. I made
a perfectly straight line to the path, but hit
it not where we left it, though it was doubt

up a curve, creeping which would have (83)
brought us pretty near to the point at which
we left it. Strange to say, even after getting
it again, the guide persisted in going the wrong
direction, but finding me determined to pursue
the other he reluctantly followed. I thought
now our trouble was past, but the snow had
gotten to be 18 inches deep in many places, and
the path not at all to be seen. Sometimes it
was in apparently the ^{dangerous} dry bed of a torrent, where
snow was 2 feet deep through which we played
our feet upon round stones, big as melons
often that pitched and twined us about in all
directions. However we got down at last
and right glad was I to see the beautiful
blue waters of the Swift and Arroyo Rhone.
The way on the steep descent after we reached
the foot line, was not only difficult, but
dangerous without a staff, and I used none.
There was a guide with the public seal, sev-
eral private recommendations of travellers
two of English gentlemen, totally unfit for any
emergency, to say nothing of his ignorance as a
mountaineer. He did not appear to be much
alarmed, but was perfectly bewildered and
helpless. I had determined not to wear my
self out wandering in the snow, if we should
miss the path, but to seek some rocky cavern
if I could find one. I was therefore vigilant
on this score until coming to the path, but
could see not a place to crawl into. To be
lost in a snow storm on the Alps is no trifle
and what I had not at all apprehended,
but had I not noticed the departure from
the track and kept its direction in mind
it is probable we would have been carried
the snow of the ground at this moment.
Though I think we should hardly have perished,
but a miserable time if it we must have had.
I saw three or four small birds on the summit
and on getting some 2000 feet down, to the forest

of Fir and Larch, flocks of Thrushes like those of Scotland and our Robin in size and manner. I have seen a very pretty bird in the valley, much like the English robin. On getting near the bottom of the mountain I saw the party that had started an hour before us. They strongly reminded me with their packs and staves of "Christian and his family". I ran a quarter of a mile and was greeted by them as an old friend though we had not spoken to each other before. They are from Meigsburgh, the woman beautiful, all speak English. I saw some sculptures at Munnichsdorfer. What was my surprise on learning their guide too had lost his way and on receiving it stoutly insisting on returning to the hotel, declaring the lady could never descend the gravel such a day. On Mount Washington the Spruce trees, as we ascend, grow lower but wider, until one that spreads 20 feet on the ground is not 15 feet high. Here on the alps they appear to grow erect so long as they appear at all. The peculiarity is that on the upper range they are scattering, therefore much exposed to winds, so that a tree of less than 8 feet diameter (and then plenty of Norway Fir and Larch that size) is not over 70 feet high and has not a branch near the ground that extends over 20 feet from the tree, though it may be twice as long, drooping very much. Towards the top the branches are more short thick shoots. The soil appeared to very rich, though the mountain side was so steep as to be very difficult of descent. My new German friend is very inquisitive, a common trait, especially in Poland and Russia where all asked me whence I came where I had been, where I am going. If I return to America, and when and if I have a family, there the Germans also asked me, and are much asked nearly every day, but never to me otherwise at all. We are together at a very good village hotel with excellent Rhone wine. The very first thing I did on getting into the valley of the Rhone was to call at the white horse in the village of Obgenstein (which we immediately came to) for a bottle of Rhone wine to drink in memory of that I have so often enjoyed with Doct E. Pease. It is here very excellent & generous, only ~~10~~ 10cts the half bottle.





Crops are as thick scrub oak in this valley (85
and crucifers all about. These are generally as
revolting and disgusting as they are unwholesome.
The villages are of wooden huts, 2 or 3 stories high
though, all unpainted, excepting the Stone Church
which is whitewashed, with a little tin cupola and
plenty of gilt and daubing inside. The popular
character remains unchanged, and most of the
people appeared to be attending their cattle in the
sunny but now very wet fields (the snow having
hardly disappeared) many of them groups talking,
women frequently knitting, or spinning flax
in the pastures, with a sort of weight attached
to the distaff. This being nearly to the ground and
is turned with the hand. Quite children were using
it. Most people were at work, many carrying
loads on their backs. Considerable many sheep are
kept, 9/10ths of them black and nearly all recently
sheared. I noticed a calf in the same condition.
The villages are well grown up; comfortably looking
places, all the lanes very narrow and like a barn
yard. All through the alps one observes the same
great precautions against rats and mice in the
best foundations of stone rooms, goring barns etc.
These villages occur once a mile on an average.
They exhibit no signs of comfort and decent pride
so common, unusual almost, in Britain, the
highland generally excepted. I saw some fine
granite though in boxes at one window.
Stone heaps in their smooth fields are often 8 to 10 feet
long and 10 to 20 feet square, covering 1/10 part of
some of the fields. These heaps are not lost, they
are earthen mounds & bear grass; the cattle climb
and feed there. These people are apparently very
poor, and their cattle and sheep are "Kade"
I did not meet a beggar. There is a horse track from
foot of Grinnel to this village but I walked. There
being plenty of time as I had ordered to spend the
night here. For several miles the valley is nearly
a mile wide, but not flat, being the gentle
slopes of the mountain bases to the river bank.
This narrows as we go this way until the path
is on a sharp side hill 600 feet above the stream.
The whole distance is beautiful, with lofty & wild
"Fourea" bounding the view up stream and
a lofty chain on each side. Very much of the

hath is rendered very beautiful by a wild ~~thicket~~ 86
on each side of great variety of shrubs among which is
a barberry with quite a pulpy fruit, that is agreeable
to eat, a fine acid, producing three times the
fruit which our dogs and far finer colour,
I gathered seed. There are also various roses,
some with scarlet seed vessels large as small olives,
a sort of very rich sweet short wild cherry, Juniper
full of fruit, Scarlet fruited Elder, a sort of blue
berry, and Buckthorn with large lustrous black
fruit in fine clusters. ~~Stops in fruit, living all,~~
There is also a beautiful variety of very delicate worm
wood, and various wild flowers in the banks of the
way. I often see American names on the books
and am constantly struck with the superior freedom
ease openness and fullness of their signatures to
those of the Continentals or even of the English.
In the last sheet before this I send some from from
the mountains, thinking you may like to have such
specimens. The ~~Carriage Road~~ ^{Carriage Road} ~~where the Rhine~~
commences here, and a Rail way is in progress.
~~plants~~

Bridge 10 mo 7th, 57

We all left our comfortable Inn in the wild village of
Nesch in a sort of deerborn ~~with~~ one horse drawn
by our kind honest landlord, whom we took, and
act exactly like him, all just too late for the dil
wince, which goes no further up the Rhine than
this point. Here Napoleon commenced his march
over the Simplon I believe, at a base of which
this little town full of tin covered belfry & stupor
stands - about 500 soldiers passed the door just
now, such a set of human being I never saw.
I did not suppose a civilized country could
in this manner show such an unhealthy, un
intellectual set, nearly every face was more or
less deformed by habits of mind, or want of it,
at the same time they almost all looked like
the merest thieves and beggars, with 250 Prussian
soldiers I would not fear 1000 of these, I cannot
find out of what nation they are. Our ride was
most delightful, although the road was rather
rough for a vehicle almost destitute of springs.
Mountains rising from the Rhine, and the road
on its side fringed with all manner of arboreal
beauties, add to yesterday, great Elder of our sort
or English. Dogwood loaded with blue fruit in clusters
also, The Red service tree of this region with its scarlet
clusters - some Rowan also, all turned with the fuzzy
wild climate like our own

~~Swiss~~ Walnut elladuna not seen in great (87)
numbers, suddenly we burst into the chestnut region
where the fruit is just opening and peasants harvesting
it, apples, pears, ^{plum} cherries, some black mulberries, and
finally grapes in considerable numbers on the Rocky slopes
of the mountains. This is the canton considered perhaps
the poorest in Switzerland, the houses certainly indicate
as much, but are pretty large nevertheless. The streets
of the villages are generally not wide enough for a car
riage, and appear to have been adopted from the
winding narrow cow paths. As was said of old
John St. in New York. On the red Pine I saw
myrtle in several instances, though I think it
is not partial to evergreens. I have seen it on
our Southern Pine in America, but rarely. There
is also an occasional black mulberry and Peach
tree, considerable in number which they are harvesting
some is topped, other not. At the same time
mowing is going on. I incline to think grass is
cut here as often as 4 times. It is very short but
thick enough to yield a good crop nevertheless.
A bridge built by Napoleon is just by this town,
which is about 11 miles below Fiesch, and the Simplon
pass near. The Rhone that looked so brightly blue
from the mountain yesterday, is in reality blue
with clay, like all the glacier waters I have seen.
I saw two ouzels flying about its shores to day,
at Fiesch last night at dinner we were served with
a novel nut cracker for Filberts (the bushes abound)
made of wood a hollow ball with hole in the side
for inserting the nut and screw at the end

 A rope for lashing baggage to the vehicle
also struck me as well contrived for the
purpose. Instead of a loop at one end, as we use,
a piece of wood is fastened to the end of the rope
with a hole for the running portion of the rope
The small round hole is simply to
 fix it to the rope by. Sovent begins
again here.

Sion - evening
My German acquaintance and self took a
carriage and pair (extra post) and are here for
the night after an extremely drive amidst
outward and thousand of acres of vine and
on the mountain sides, all in height of vintage
the feast on grapes, and the red wine just
made is delightful if I do not drown in it.

Chamois venison is fragrant, and ex (88
cellent. Served to day too with tomato sauce.
The grapes are white, and black, vines frosted
but not yet leaf killed. Where the slope is
not considerable to the sun, the vine is often
planted on artificial ridges 4 or 5 feet high
and twice as wide. The pears are of large size
apples are chiefly gathered. I saw some of the
heaviest crops of Indian corn this afternoon I
ever beheld. The vermilion fruit of the Cran-
berry tree fairly illuminated some spots &
that of the Barberry every where. I never saw
it half so rich with us. I hope the seed I send
will grow. I will send to Dr. Hazard, and
Mr. Wiman. Passing Leuk we saw the Gemmi
and a portion of its remarkable pass. I intended
stopping, but concluded to await a more favorable
opportunity. At Sitten on high alluvial hills in
the Rhone valley are old castles in ruins. There
are also some here. The country ought to build
a monument to Baron Humboldt. The dahlias
he introduced from America (the wild ones of
Mexico I think) are a full glory wherever peo-
ple have time to cultivate flowers. Many waggon
are seen with grapes & coming from the vineyard,
others with wine, and much is carried in casks
that are oval instead of round. I give the shape
of the head. We had cling stone peaches on table
this evening, and Apples stored in quarters.
I hear there is a "grape cure" at Névay, when patients
are allowed as many grapes as they can eat, but
nothing else for about 3 weeks. The quantity a
person consumes is said to be about 12 ^{lb} daily.
I find them nutritious enough to receive a good
appetite with half a pound. My German friends
have very cordially invited me to visit them at May-
dubach, and to go thence to the Harz & Black Forest
with me. They appear to have traveled much.
Their son knows many American boys, whom he
meets at Geneva, where he is at school. Madame
says a physician told her, her little boy would
never recover from diphtheria (a sort of Rash) unless

he was permitted to sleep with a little dog, (89)
She of course adopted the prescription. The boy
rejoiced. This reminds me of the idea entertained
by many, that health of the young is impaired by
sleeping with the aged. I saw several cures of gout
again to day, high up the Rhone. I ate some ice
which I cut from a glacier, the other day,
very probably not less than 1000 years old.
Mutton or venison, hung as long, could not have
been better.

Martigny 10 mo 8. 57

Our Party around the road this morning after a walk
about the duty town of Scion (Sea-own) of 2000 people
and high steeple houses, Italian style like that
place. The view of Scion as we leave the place
is very fine, castles on 3 hills high over its head,
two of them extensive. On the road to this (only about
12 miles) we pass two or three more, with high
round towers. There is one over this town also,
which I visited. The walls of the high round tower
are of good flat stones & hard mortar, 13 feet in
thickness although its interior of several stories is
not over 13 feet diameter. The rest of the structure
has also immensely thick walls, and the whole
affair must have been an admirable contrivance
for defence, as it could have been for security.
The view of the flat valley of the Rhone to Scion
which is plainly in view is very fine; the high
mountains on each side, the rich level of
alluvial alluvium with orchard & walnut
fringed with the vineyard of the stony slopes at
the mountain bases. The river below two towns
the St. Maurice & water full of "wild duck" is
is similar. We visited the fall this afternoon
and found it very pretty. Three gentlemen
went to shoot 3 weeks ago in the mountains
here and have not been heard of - lost, doubtless.
From the fall we saw the awful snow on the
counting peaks of the great St. Bernard. The
little St. Bernard, is seen plainly from over
"Hotel des Tour" - Wild Ivy & blackberries are
among the Rocks. - Pears are yet everywhere
(most of them) and often large & fine looking.
The cherries are as full as those about Bethlehem
and we passed small forests of elder trees.

Beautiful wild morning glory in the field (20
and remarkably fine ones in the garden
there are orchards of white mulberry for silk.
The hotels of this valley are good and cheap
an excellent dinner with wine from 1½ to 3
franks. The honey is good but butter abomi-
nable, it is cheap, rather. Cooking is good,
probably Italian in a degree. Cusps & Cusps
still abroad. The fruit mule I have noticed
on the continent are here, I saw a donkey
a day or two ago but they are rare I think
for a long time back. Bells are on the horses
in the carriages, Bells are on every cow and
goat and cheeek and the clatter contin-
ual. I have seen no cider with a pepper
but to day saw pumice it is carefully
saved; for winter feed to cattle apparently.
They pound out rye & oats with clubs in
many parts ~~and~~ as Indian corn was for-
mally "gotten out" in New England, and I
saw a great tub in which apples appeared
to have been beaten to pumice with the ends
of sticks of wood. The women wash clothes at
the fountain in the cold water, with hard
soap, pounding and rubbing. I see Horse
chestnut trees again, and yellow jackets like
ours, have twice assailed Madame May
in our carriage - her husband is Gentaro
May. I think a good barouche and pair
costs not over 25 cts per mile all told. This
makes pleasant travelling at cost of stage fare.
There is here a shrub on the water edge you prob-
ably noticed, so full of red berries, that have no
stems, as to surprise one. They are chiefly about
the main stem and ~~partitions~~ of the branches near
there. I saw them on the Rhine & also. Gravel
is their delight, where they cover acres, 4 to 8
feet high. Their leaves willow like but
much narrower & colour of those of our Sweet fern.
The berry about the size & colour of those of a Sparganium
& seed similar. I find Wetherhorn is not

white horn - Mantiya is a small town, full of
of high hotels for Europe. We are just going to
dinner, with a nice fire by us, an "Galipurnus"
Evening. we dined at 7, had green peas, and
a delicious dinner of 6 or 7 courses. The waiter
who has a fine forehead and appears to talk
well, took part in conversation as if he were
one of us, and appeared to interest the
May family and a Russian sitting by
who could also understand him. The
Salad was dressed with the oil of the English
Walnut. I did not know it was so used
but detected its nutty, superior glossiness
directly. The Russian says the Isaac
Church has been over 100 years in construction
and cost 200 millions of dollars. I had
conjectured the gates alone, at 50,000 £.
A branch of the Rhone which here meets the
main in a curve is walled (a very com-
mon thing in Switzerland) and to prevent the
current breaking the concrete, stone abut-
ment are built therein at short intervals
which tend to throw the force of current
upon the arch convex of the opposite side



Good cling peaches, grapes & nuts
for dessert with nearly fresh ^{apple} pie
and other things. But the best
not equal to those we get in America.

We had part of a lake trout for dinner that must
have been a fish of 30 lb weight. quite like salmon in
flavour. I saw a cow today used as a pack horse.
I enclose two or three plants from the old castle here.

Chamouny Oct 9, 57

We left this morning joined by the two Russians
who prove to be officers from Sibutspool, one on
a mule got from a woman at 7 3/4 o'clock, &
were told 8 hour walk would bring us to Chamouni
(Is Athamony a villication of ~~Chamouni~~ Ath Chamouni?)
After 9 1/2 hour walk we came to Glacier Argen-
tier, where we came to a carriage way leading to
Chamouni, and were told 2 hour man walk
ing would be required to bring us through.
In half an hour three stout men continued to
saddle a mule to a most crazy old "Cherry bany"
into which we all got and away we went

over a feather bed came of the first order -
But a rough road & hard vehicle made a
merry drive and a jolly set we were, the papa
du de Glace and got here in time for a din
ner at 8 P.M. There are several English here, ~~among~~
among them I met a very pleasant one and
his wife whom I left at Bern. He advised
me then to take advantage of the fine weather
but did not start himself until the day after
and has had stormy weather continually.
Though following chiefly my own route who
had good weather in the main. He considers
my avalanche experience remarkable, having
spent a great deal of time travelling in Swit
zerland for years familiar with most of it, &
never having seen an avalanche. Hotel An
gelterre is a large fine house, and we are in
a delightful parlour with a good wood fire.
It closes next week, for the season. In the hall
are the statues of the person who first ascended
Blanc, Aug 3d. 1787. B.M. Saupere
and J. Balmet. Persons now going are obliged
to take 4 guides to whom charge 100 francs each,
and two days are required for the journey.
Our way to day was over Tete Noire, abounding in
beautiful ferns of which I send many. I got
a few small strawberries, red raspberries, plenty
of the little mountain cranberry, that is sour and
a little bitter, chestnuts also that require peeling
before eating. Laburnum abundant among the
rocks, and some wild English thorn also. Shrub
Honeysuckle full of its purple fruit. An Elder had
several clusters of flowers upon it, Canada thistles
even on the alps, by millions. I have been no
where, where they are not. When the path is cut
in the mountain side I noticed rock Poil 5 feet
deep. One fine Black Squirrel crossed across
the path, many beautiful chaffinches, a large wood
puck and a few rooks were on the way. As
we came in sight of the enormous cone of snowy
Mount Blanc an Eagle or Lammeyon was
soaring about a high peak, but would not
abide us within a mile. at length he took

flight toward Mount Blanc as if de (93
terminated to flight us. We passed in sight of
"Col de Balme" ~~near~~ it, and close by several
very high crags of rock, that looked almost
sharp as needles at the apex. The entire way
(of some 25 or 30 miles) very interesting. Plenty
of saints & crosses by the way and villages of poor
mountainous frequent. Several large gla-
ciers beside the de Glace. I observed today
that map is used under the shingles to make
the roof a warm covering. In several in-
stances, children who were watching cattle
~~were~~ a sort of cloak made of cow skin with
the hair side out. We passed one cider
mill driven by water (a dangerous propin-
quity) in which apples were crushed to pieces
as flax seed is ground, a vertical stone
rolling on a horizontal one. No press was
discoverable. We passed ~~through~~ out of Suiza
land soon after leaving Martigny and are yet
in Savoy. We saw a ruin tower in a little
valley. Such is the influence of education
that a large portion of Christendom read in
~~that phenomena~~ each recurrence of this
phenomenon a renewal of the glorious promise
that our earth and all its folk shall be
drowned no more, but only burnt the next
time; as if it were a real commutation.
So easily do we come to see white for black,
or plus for minus. Chamouni is 3,200
feet above the sea only, but very cold in win-
ter from its situation, there being great accu-
mulation of snow, and much in places fell
from the numerous glaciers in its vicinity.
The town of Chamouni was discovered about
150 years or so, ago, by an Englishman, the
Peacock, before which I have heard it was quite
unknown to public authorities. On the way to-
day we passed a precipice where two guides have
fallen & been killed within the last few years.
The events are recorded on the rock thereby. On
the hotel at Martigny is an arrow indicating
the height of a famous flood (in June 1818)
caused by the giving way of an avalanche. The

volume of water retained by it must (24)
have been immense to have filled the valley
thus at least 13 feet deep above the usual sur-
face of the Rhone. I think the valley is a mile
wide in which the water could flow off
toward Lake Geneva unobstructed. We have
had a very fine day for mountain scenery.
From what I can learn, I have enjoyed better
than average summer weather for Alpine
excursions. I see there is English ^{service} in
two of the Hotels here.

10th - The morning was beautifully clear and
the view of Mount Blanc perfect. It here
presents a mighty dome towering nearly
12,000 feet above the observer. Its summit
(which has been visited by only 114 persons of
whom 18 ascended this summer) certainly
presents no attraction to me, whatever may be
its charm as a remote object, neither do I
find it in this respect equal to Jungfrau.
Its summit (Mt Blanc) is probably about 30 miles
journey, requiring about 20 hours. It is probably
12 miles in an air line "as the bird flies".
The journey is commenced here at 5 or 6 in
the morning, and continued until about
2 P.M. The parties start again at midnight
and gain the ascent about 11 or 12 noon.
It is terribly arduous. Mr. Le Roy of New York
with Mr. Duna ascended this summer. They took
9 guides (paid them 1000 francs) and 12 Porters.
Before starting they had an elegant breakfast
for all there, and at returning a fine dinner
also, the U.S. flag flying over the scene in
the grounds in front of this hotel. This flag was
planted on the summit and has been since
purchased, by Edward King, I think. I have
seen this great mountain to day under all
circumstances of mist, cloud, vapour and
entire inequality of atmosphere.
After breakfast we visited "Mer de Glace"
a tedious walk on a rough path up the moun-
tain about 2 thousand feet, of 3 hours. On our
way we met the Ropes of the house coming
down, having closed the establishment for the

Season. He immediately returned, made a fire (95
and furnished us with wine &c, he had a fine
view of this famous glacier, but I cannot
see what it presents of greater interest than
others I have seen - probably 50 of them. On the
banks I saw names of June & May 14th of
Sept 1856. With two guides we attempted
to cross the glacier and come down the
mountain by the Chapeau, but about half
way over it became so very thick they could
not find the way and declined going further
though I felt as if we could easily proceed.
They ^{I used no baton. & found no marks of one.} apprehended snow which would fill the
tracks we had made and lose us entirely.
They appear to have great dread of the place.
The landlady says he thinks there will be
snow on the ground to morrow morning which
will remain all winter, it being about time for
it though even harvest is not long over, and I
saw plenty of women on their knees to day digging
potatoes. The plants whose we found here yesterday
are all gone and the house will probably be closed
tomorrow. It is open 3 months of the year. I saw
a few rabbit tracks in the snow on the mountain
it being there about 6 inches deep that fell last
night. A gray green moss 2 feet long drops
from the fir trees far up the mountain.
We had a fine dinner on our return, a leg
of the finest Chammois, the landlady says, he was
killed. He gave 40 francs for the animal 14
days ago - he had 14 this year. They are getting
scarce in the neighborhood. Hunters lie in
the mountains all night and watch long to get
an opportunity to shoot one. - I enclose a pound
of Fern gathered on the way over Tete Noire to this place.
The Chammois remain on the Glacier during the
day, coming upon the land to feed toward sun
down, where his haunts ^{& range} having been previously
ascertained, he is shot by the lurking hunter
with rifle. It not unfrequently takes the
poor fellow half a days hard work to get to his
game after he has killed it. There were 95

erally (it is said) lose their lives by some (96)
accident in the mountains. Mount Blanc
is in Savoy. This is the only hotel I have seen
on this side the Atlantic with a drawing
room. Occasionally a small reading room
is found, but almost universally guests have
only the choice of their chamber the dining room
or a private parlour. The drawing room of this
house is fine and kept with a good wood fire.
We had also to day the first thing like a Place
I have seen. very excellent though with pepper
spice or Ham. Chamouni Honey is even
better than that at Lucerne. Water flour in
all directions in Switzerland of excellent quality
but to get a glass at any hotel I have seen in
Europe is quite a circumstance. It is no
more provided so that one can go to it than
is wine. The chambers are almost universally
without other means of ventilation than such
as doors and windows afford. an American, from
Boston is here, a character. Geneva 10 mo 11. 57
A Lin house drive on the top a diligence brought
me from Chamouni to this place the valley
of Chamouni, which is certainly the finest I
have seen (nearly all in Savoy) hereabouts, except
ing that of the Rhine for 60 miles above Lake
Constance. Notwithstanding it is Sunday, people
were at work, Ploughing, harrowing, mowing,
digging potatoes, gathering walnuts apples &c, as
if it were no sin. The Savoyard of this wide
and apparently well ventilated valley, have
given far more than any other I have seen.
They have rather peculiar faces, full of sim-
plicity and dirt, like most mountaineers,
and many of the young girls are handsome.
At a village fair many were gathered, so that
the diligences could scarce get along. They
were well dressed and very quiet. The business
of the day appeared to be sales of cattle butter &c
and gambling at Roulette. I saw not a sign
of intemperance. Very few beggars to day, although
there are Saints, cures & shrines at every corner.

The road is hedged nearly most of the way (97)
and the country at Chamouni showing only
Plum trees & Apple & cherry, some settles
down so that Pears are added and very ex-
tensive orchards also of healthy apple trees,
which those about Chamouni are not. The
show of fruit is wonderful and the last
half of the way abounding in vineyard full
of black and white grapes, glorious to look at.
Peaches are also plenty for sale, though I
saw not many trees. Beside all these the
sides of the road are lined with the brilliant
Buckley, the cornelian like Strawberry tree fruit,
Prickly Thorn, most beautiful stone full
of fruit (as well as the cultivated damson plant)
Dog wood with its fruit, several kinds of thorns
lined with scarlet, ^{also wild burning bush} various sorts of Roses in
full red fruit, all festooned with wild Cyclists
Hy, ^{Hy, Hy, Hy, Hy, Hy} and Clematis and other vines, and often
with grape also from tree tree or shrub loaded
with red clusters. Indian corn common, Buck
wheat, and abundance of Pumpkins and these
often of large size. Many of them gathered but
look as ours do that happen to be picked while
green in colour, and look shrunken. But few
are yellow, and none look nice. The Sweet
pumpkins which I have seen look as well as
ours. The yellow violets which we cultivate
are wild by the road side as well as plenty of
trawles. The Pleece tree (Butterwood of Europe) is
very common ^{also native cotton wood} and the English walnut tree of
very large size. High up the valley I saw grape
vines on sticks trained 10 to 13 feet high.
I saw a few very fair looking quinces, High black
berries some red other ripe, that looked inviting,
also the low blue kind. Some heath about the rocks.
In one place a forest of Chestnuts, fruit ~~loaded~~
I heard "wo" to the horses to day for the first time
since I left England - before it has been unusual
to stop them with the curious flutter of the lips.
Two old castles in ruin were all I observed on the
way - one most romantically perched on peak of
a semi mountain. The lower windows of
houses (and very many of the dwellings are very

large, although all are rude) are generally barred (98
like prisons with iron, even in the smallest villages,
this appears to be the rule of ^{most of} the continent, and
little proof for the honesty of the people, I presume
however that the maps are generally in disorder
to plunder. The most tempting grapes apples and
pears hang over the road by millions, unprotected,
Perhaps because they are so plenty and unprotected,
I think the men of the mountains look less
healthy and cheerful than the women do. It
also appears to me there are more persons with
paralysis, and also ~~those~~ of those with only one
eye than I ever saw in another country. The
chief diet of the common people I incline to
think is good bread and cheese with wine.
Shingle roofs are in large majority until near
to Geneva, we see slate & tile. Those of flat stones
were most common between Martigny & Chamouni.
Donkeys seem to be quite common in the immediate
neighborhood of Geneva. As we neared the city
we saw Mount Blanc in his coat of snow
behind us and Geneva beyond Lake Lemman
all glistening in the sun, and brighter still in
the glories of the thunder storm of Childs
Harold. The land of this valley is generally
rich and the people cultivate a good many
flowers from Salanches down. ^{roses &} Dahlias are
very plenty and brilliant yet, though fruit
has been beset with the frosts and orchards,
just out of view are great and little Glava,
Ten demi mountains, the ^{one} greatest of which
much resembles Salisbury Cray by Ebury
under its side was perched out a castle, the
residence of an American lady. I had an op-
portunity of seeing some of the earlier morning
of pastoral life at starting to day. There was
mountain mist and chill, but the scene was one
of life. The ever tinkling bell on every hand.
Here a herd of goats going to the mountains, then
a girl lead a sheep by a string, she is going to
tether it on the side hill, a young lamb follow
and she is terribly alarmed at the rushup of the
foolish creature now under the coach, and soon

amid the horse huck. The mother has a cow⁹⁹
in the field near by halted with a rope - A man
is coming through a little glen full of alders with
another that he appears to be leading to the milk
ing. Not so early as the women. There is water
in the stream, the air, the very soil, the grass,
the brooks that run every where, but none of them
appear to have even used the element, and I
doubt if they be clean before being caught in
a very long terribly violent thunder shower of
soap suds. Nevertheless cheese from these valleys
brings a high price in the United States.

12th. I went to day with the elaps to the school at which
their son Albert is placed, just out of town on the Chamami
which winds prettily by the house there. It is a nice place
where 50 boys are taught in a private family. I was
struck with the affectionate manner in which Albert
was received as well as his parents by the proprietor and
wife of the establishment. It was like a family meet-
ing. Three daughters there of the proprietor, are very
interesting girls. Just back of the house trees being
full of apples - There being no fence I supposed these
belonged to the establishment. No said Alfred they are
not ours, if they were, they would not be there. The
ground was covered with the fallen fruit, not 60 yds
from the door - yet appeared to be as safe as possible.
School boys in America might take an unfruitful lesson.
I asked if a boy playing ball was not an American
he pointed to a Williams from Stonington Conn.
I found a few blackberries in the hedges as I walked
back. They are rather flavourless, but the weather
is cold and boisterous. Autumn however, does
not appear to be further advanced than with us
at this season, or even so far. Dahlias &c are in full
bloom yet. The environs of Geneva remind me of
those of a large English town - high walls, hedges, plantings
gardens, and good country houses. Geneva itself
is built of stone 5 to 7 stories high, closely jammed houses
(having been a walled city) notwithstanding the houses
are generally of regular blocks of stone, good masonry,
stucco is frequently added. The Rhone is a noble
river flowing in a wide rushing stream from the
lake just before my windows. It is larger than
the Ohio at Cincinnati generally is. I think, In my
walk I saw cork barked elms that appeared to be indige-
nous, and wild thyme covered the fields. The view of
Geneva & the Blanc Geneve. A poster reminded me
of America appealing to "Radical Electors"

General has people, Mr. old defender
 an either removed or turned into garden walks, &
 an American here from Peekskill New York says
 he has seen the thermometer at that place fall
 40° in two hours on a warm day in December
 becoming suddenly cold. Mr. Stanfield of Boston
 is here, with his wife - have 3 children at the school.
 another American and wife are also at this hotel,
 at dinner I sat next a Mr. Courtenay, who was
 in India with Lord Dalhousie, a most intelligent
 and sensible gentleman - we had 3 hours talk
 He has been at Noy trying the grape cure, but
 thinks it only injured him. I think his more
 hypochondriac than any thing else, a Cleyman
 is here who says he met Isaac often at dinner
 at Miss Anthony's, and knows one of you, I
 think it is Doct. Boardman.

12th. Went to Ferry - Voltaire's estate there, a
 pleasant place enough - his chamber & parlour
 small. Several bust portraits of himself, with
 a Print of Washington, Franklin &c. Portraits of
 Frederick Great, Maria Theres, Catharine 2^d &c.
 His heart in a little monument in the room.
 I enclose some Ivy from the garden, where is an
 Elm planted by his own hand - Voltaire was
 doubtless sincere, His disgust at the horror
 of the practices of the Church wrought entire
 unbelief ~~apparently~~ in any religion they
 say - I do not believe this - Pottery will judge
 betwixt him and Calvin, more justly yet.
 The latter doubtless sincere also, but a perse-
 cutor, and of doctrine far more pernicious
 than Voltaire's. I walked to Divodati, a very
 pleasant place near the lake 130 feet above
 it, probably. Juvy in his "misty shroud" just
 beyond the water, and under a most peculiar
 and intensely light - I enclose some fern from
 the wall. Vineyard are all around the place.
 I walked into one where a dozen were picking
 grapes - There a man was pounding with a
 stick endwise, while another was engaged in
 taking the pulp to a neighbouring bee colony.
 The place a very charming one. Taking some
 change from my pocket & offering it for fruit
 the head man ~~soon~~ selected some fine clusters

and brought to me, but would not look (101)
at the money - I then walked to the gathering
men and women and offered it to several but
all declined, Doctor Gibson of Philade, now
occupies the house. I saw very fine looking
Sequoias on trees, Poplar trees Limbed over 100
feet high & planted in a row so closely that the
trunks of some of them touched each other.
Two very large Elms are here also just in the edge of
the town - Chickweed, that lives every where,
our common Indian Creeper in splendid cream
son & scarlet, Virginia Hempet vines in flower,
Wisteria, The multitudes of wagons on the road
are nearly all loaded with wine, often in casks
of several hundred gallons each, I saw two little
Steam propellers on the Lake, not over 25 feet long
no bigger than common bays or wherry, of good
size, they appeared to be pleasure boats.
The Cherokees all smoke, at least have pipes.
I found a lady going to Boston, by whom I
will forward this through Mr Stanfield -
So good bye love to all, yr affectionate B. M.

For the same
I have no more to say
at present

From from Lute Nov 2

NO 22 of 100 pages 101 pages
Dupond Sept 10. 57

~~Mr J. P. Hazard~~

La Pierre House
Philadelphia
Pa.



N 2 2

Ferns from Secret of
Gumsee Paper.

































